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# THE RELIQUARY.

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## MEDIAEVAL CONFESSIONALS IN ENGLAND.

BY J. LEWIS ANDRÉ.

IN the middle ages, when every adjunct of divine worship received full consideration, and thorough and complete arrangements were made for the due celebration of the various rites of the Church, it would seem highly improbable that when compulsory confession to a priest became the rule—an ordinance of so much importance, and at the same time of such a delicate nature, should not have required some external means for its due and reverent performance; but, at the distance of three hundred years from the change of religion in this land, what provision was thus made has become, to a great extent, involved in doubt and obscurity. The generally received opinion amongst antiquaries on the subject is that put forth by a writer in the *Ecclesiologist* (Vol. I. p. 206), who says—"In old missals and paintings, confession is always (as far as I have observed) represented as taking place *in the church*, the priest sitting on a stool or chair, and the person kneeling by him and speaking in his ear. This is clearly seen in an ancient fresco painting given in Vol. I. of Carter's *Antient Sculpture*. The delineations here referred to probably represent an ordinary arrangement for the rite, but do not preclude the likelihood of others having been employed as well, and there are features in many old English churches which appear to all who see them as well fitted for the purpose of confessionals, and seemingly unsuited for any other; moreover, tradition, which generally possesses some basis in truth, asserts in many cases the correctness of the above theory.

The great ecclesiastical reformer of Milan, S. Charles Borromeo, in his elaborate work, *Instructions in Ecclesiastical Buildings*, which contains the minutest information respecting the materials, size, and form of all articles pertaining to the structure and furnishing of a church, has a chapter wholly devoted to the confessional, and in which every detail is carefully and authoritatively laid down, but no intimation is given that the author is describing anything new or of recent introduction; and, as the saint died in 1584, confessionals, in Italy at any rate, must have been "accomplished facts" within fifty years from the date of the final establishment of Protestantism in

England. May it not be inferred from this that, as the confessional was to be found complete in every detail in one locality, more or less perfect representatives were used in other places? That it was so here will, I think, be allowed by all who may give attention to the subject, an opinion shared with me by the compilers of the well-known *Handbook of English Ecclesiology*, who give several examples in confirmation of it; to some of these I shall presently refer.

For convenience sake, the subject may be divided into two parts.

I. Structural arrangements in the fabrics of churches, as

(a) Low-side, or Lychnoscopic and other Windows, or Wall Perforations.

(b) Recesses and Chambers.

II. Arrangements in the furniture.

(a) Parcloles or Screens.

(b) Shriving Pews.

Proceeding to the consideration of structural peculiarities, it is found that many purposes have been assigned to the remarkable windows called low-side or lychnoscopic; these it is hardly necessary to say are openings generally, but not invariably, on the south side of the chancel, and near its west end. Among other uses suggested, that of having supplied the place of confessionals has been advanced with great probability, if it is conceded that they were employed for other things as well, such as offertory windows, or for the administration of holy communion to lepers, or others not allowed to mingle with the people in the churches, also being sometimes apertures from the cell of a recluse or anchorite, built outside the church, and by which he partook of the sacrament of the altar (and probably made his confessions). All these uses being admitted, it still remains probable that the chief use of these singular windows was for confession, and for many reasons, foremost amongst them the order given by Bedyll to Cromwell at the visitation made when the monasteries and chantries were suppressed, and which ran as follows:—

“We think it best that the place wher the freres have been wont to here outward confession of all commers at certain times of the yere be walled up and that use to be fordoen for ever.”—*Bloxham Gothic Architecture*, p. 231.

It is contended by some that the order applied only to the monastic churches; but surely this is highly improbable, when the use of these was on the eve of being “fordoen for ever,” in the words of the writer, their fabrics given to the King’s favourites to be destroyed, or sold back to the people as at Tewkesbury and S. Alban’s. What could, therefore, be the use of issuing so superfluous an injunction? But if it was intended to apply to parish churches, its intention becomes perfectly clear, as in hundreds of cases these low-side windows have, as Bedyll requested, been filled in with masonry or mutilated, whilst the others have been untampered with. The friars of the four great orders, especially those of S. Francis, no doubt assisted the resident parish secular clergy “at certain times of the yere,” such as before the three great feasts—Easter, Whitsuntide, and Christmas—at the first season especially, when every parishioner was bound to

confess and communicate under penalty of exclusion from the Church. What, then, more likely than that they administered outward confession "of all commers" at a time when the rector or vicar solus would have otherwise been quite unable to get through the work?

Besides these windows there are many instances of small openings in porches which would have been suitable for confessional purposes. Thus at Broadwater, Sussex, on the west side of the porch is a small plain circular opening, without a corresponding one on the east face, and which has no other apparent use. It is unglazed, and only a few inches in diameter. At Horsham, in the same county (Plate XI.), the north porch forms the chief entrance to the church, and here the outer doorway has in its jambs or sides two small plain lancet openings near the ground, and unglazed; they are of no purpose for either light, air, or ornament, but could have been easily used by a person kneeling outside, and another seated within might hear anything whispered by the former.

Quoting from the same letter before alluded to in the *Ecclesiologist*, the writer says—"Upon recently visiting the repairs at Chesterton Church, I was shown by one of the workmen a small square aperture, which had just been discovered in the north chancel wall, opening into the sacristy, the inner side of which was fitted with a stone pierced with a quatrefoil, and having on its surface a kind of socket as if it had been occasionally stopped by a board placed over it; the resemblance between this aperture and the not dissimilar one commonly considered as a confessional which opens from the chantry behind the sedilia in St. Michael's Church, in this town, immediately occurred to me," and again, "in the tower of Trumpington Church is a small arched recess usually called a confessional, which is just large enough to hold one person, and here likewise there is a small oblong slit which I cannot conceive to have answered any other purpose than to admit of a person whispering through it." At West Tanfield, Yorkshire, are two small chambers on each side of the chancel, that on the north "traditionally known as the confessional" (*Handbook of English Ecclesiology*, p. 199). Gloucester Cathedral has a remarkable blocked-up doorway, with mutilated figures of full-length angels on each side of two or three steps which lead to it, and on another door near is a hideous head, supposed to typify sin (*Murray's Guide*). At Crewkerne, Somerset, is a vestry behind the altar, but inside the church; over one door, are carved swine, the emblems of wickedness, and over the other two figures; this is also traditionally a confessional. A solid stone wall, reaching from floor to roof, forms the substitute for the usual chancel arch at Sandridge, Herts. It has a central doorway, on the east side of which are two stone bench or stall ends; on one is sculptured a seated priest with his left hand to his ear, and the right clasping a rosary; on the north side opposite is a female with her hand pointing to her mouth (Plate X.) Does not this feature suggest that here confessions were heard at the entrance to the chancel? At the present day I know of one High Church clergyman who used to hear them whilst seated in his westernmost choir stall.

Mr. Walford, in his *Pleasant Days in Pleasant Places*, p. 208, describing the Mote at Ightham, Kent, says, "Although the communion table and altar rails have disappeared, the pulpit and the old seats, arranged stallwise, are still there, whilst at the east end is the priest's confessional communicating with a room which, no doubt, was occupied in pre-Reformation days by the family chaplain." Borwick Hall, Lancashire (where Charles II. slept before the battle of Worcester), retains portions of an "oratory and confessional." These two instances show that the private chapels of the nobility and gentry certainly had arrangements for penitential purposes.

As regards the second division of our subject, we find that sometimes parlores or chapel screens have peculiar perforations in them. Several instances are given in the *Handbook of English Ecclesiology*, and amongst them (p. 198) the following, described as being at Reigate, Surrey:—"At the back of the easternmost stall, on the south side (that is in all probability the stall of the *hebdomidarius*), is an oak pue of about the date 1500. This pue had a sliding panel just at the height that the lips of a kneeling person would require." Lingfield, in the same county, and not far distant, has a longitudinal orifice in the east stall end on the south side of the chancel which would answer confessional purposes admirably.

The peculiar erections in Tawstock Church, Devon, and at Bishop's Cannings, Wilts., traditionally confessionals, are now with greater probability considered early reading pews or desks, but that "shriving pues" were formerly used may be seen by the following extract from the churchwarden's accounts of S. Michael's, Cornhill, London:—

"1548. Item Paid to the joiner for taking down the Shriving pue, and making another in the same place 8s."\*

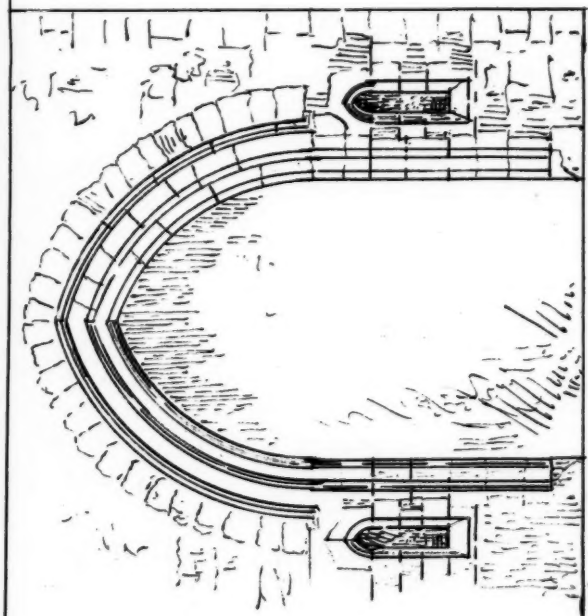
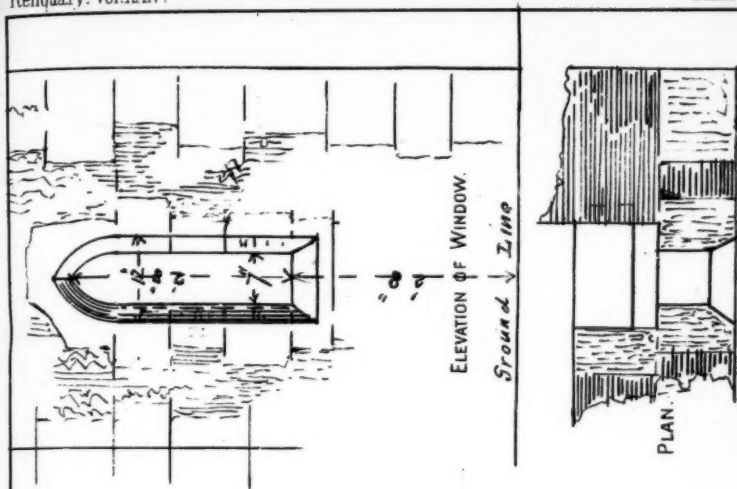
I am led to think that a careful consideration of the above examples will go far to prove that there was suitable provision made in the middle ages in England for the decent and reverent exercise of confession, and that we are not so destitute of evidence as to this as some antiquaries would wish us to believe.

*Horsham.*

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\* In France the kings appear to have had a chamber especially set apart for this purpose. "At Versailles was an apartment used by the King, Louis XIV., as a confessional when the Monarch confessed; the captain of the guard, whose duty it was not to lose sight of the King, standing with a drawn sword behind a glass screen." The one now existing "is of the time of Louis XVI."—*Murray's Paris*, p. 257.





NORTH DOORWAY, HORSHAM CHURCH, SUSSEX.

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DEPEDALE, AND THE CHRONICLE OF THOMAS DE MUSCA,  
CANON OF DALE ABBEY.

BY THE REV. CHARLES KERRY,

*Curate in Charge of Stonebroom, Co. Derby.*

THERE is no parish in England whose earliest recorded history dawns upon us with a greater glow of interest than the Parish of Dale Abbey. Depedale, in the county of Derby (for such was its ancient appellation) would appear to have been selected by heaven for a home of devotion, and the place, named *in vision* by the lips of the Blessed Virgin herself, has had a constraining charm for the devout as well as the curious from the time of S. Bernard until now. Seldom a day passes—and no wonder—but the quaint little village is enlivened by the feet of pilgrims, young and old, from every quarter. The place abounds with ample food for thought and profitable meditation.

Here is the veritable hermitage which has borne silent testimony for at least seven hundred years to the self-denying zeal and devotion of a poor baker of Derby; showing how “for the sake of the hope set before him” he could leave all that was near and dear to him, and take up his cross in a lonely life of self-denial.

Here, too, is the little church founded by his friend and protectress, “The Gomme of the Dale,” in which her son Richard administered the rites of the Church to his mother’s little community, if not to the venerable hermit himself, before one stone of the Abbey was laid.

And here also are the scattered remains of that stately foundation which for generations was the centre of religious life in this part of the county.

The Chartulary of the Abbey, a most precious document, containing a transcript of the ancient records and title deeds of the monastery of Dale, is still preserved in the library of the British Museum (Vesp. E. xxvi. Plut. xxvi. H. (18.)) The volume is a quarto of vellum, measuring 11 inches by 8, and containing 186 leaves. A page at the commencement is inscribed, “Ex dono Anchitelli Gray de Risley in Com: Derb: Armigeri.” (He was living in 1701.) The first part of the MS. seems to have been written about the time of Edward I. c. 1272; at least as far as fol. 141, except a few lines on fol. 42b, which may have been inserted *temp.* Edward IV., forming a memorandum of certain rents received.

From fol. 141b to 167b, the MS. is in another hand, equally as early, and most beautifully written.

At fol. 168, commences the List of the Abbots of Dale.

The capitals at the commencement of each chapter are coloured red as far as fol. 104.

From fol. 178 to fol. 185 the MS. consists of fragments of a Rent Roll of the Abbey demesnes.

The Chronicle of Thomas de Musca, Canon of Dale Abbey, begins at fol. 170, and terminates abruptly with the words “et Hugo

de . . . .” The hiatus, however, is supplied by Peck in his “*Desiderata Curiosa*,” and the chronicle will be found complete in the following translation from Glover’s “*History of Derbyshire*.” The Latin version has been carefully printed from the original MS. in Caley and Ellis’s edition of “*Dugdale’s Monasticon*,” Vol. vi. Pt. 2. p. 892, and is thus headed, “*Ex vetusto exemplari penes Joh: Vincent, generos:*” It has also been printed in full in the fifth volume of the “*Journal of the Derbyshire Archæological and Natural History Society*,” where it is accompanied by a new and carefully-made translation.

It seems that this chronicle was once detached from the chartulary, and is alluded to in the Vol. Julius c. vii. fol. 265. Both of these are noticed in Tanner’s “*Notitia Monastica*.” There are 18 chapters composing this chronicle. The *initial* letters of all the chapters being placed together form the writer’s name.

In the present paper I print the translation as given by Glover, in small type, and intersperse, where needful, descriptive, explanatory, and topographical notes in a larger type.

## THE CHRONICLE OF THOMAS DE MUSCA.

### CHAPTER I.

*“Assit principio Sancta Maria meo.”*

1. To thy petition my very dear brother (since it is truly virtuous and useful), being willing to accede (in order that my mind busied in the pious avocations of the sorrow lately fallen upon me may bear more lightly its burden), I will endeavour to set forth, briefly and with fidelity, in what manner Divine Piety (who selected not a people on account of a location, but a location on account of a people) looked down with mercy upon this place, and appointed it for her own indwellers,—by whom it was inhabited before the coming of our Præmonstratensians, and through whom, and in what manner our Order was, by the right hand of God planted here; as from our predecessors, and from others who were well acquainted with what I am about to relate, I have known by veracious narrative, so that those who come after us may speak the praises of the Lord and of His power, and the wonderful things which He hath done in this place.

2. But I beseech thee, whosoever thou mayest be who shalt read this, that thou say not of me *I presume* in attempting this little work unattempted by the illustrious men who have preceded us in our path of life; but that thou accept it in the disposition in which I compose it. For with no impulse of any levity or temerity do I commence it, but with true humility and benevolence, that our juniors and others so inclined may have knowledge of past events done in this place in the days of our forefathers; which, if through neglect they should not be committed to writing, might be unknown to posterity. Read therefore patiently; and when thou shalt have perused it throughout, shouldst thou in this little work perceive certain things worthy of emendation, be, I implore you, a charitable *corrector* and not a presumptuous detector; for never can he be a judicious emendator, who is at any time a sinister interpreter. Yet as there are many who delight without cause, to speak ill of the writings of the pious, I, with the invoked grace of the Holy Spirit, unterrified by such “*barkings*” against me, after the example of Ulysses towards the voices of the Syrens, will, with a deafened ear, go on persevering to the end.

3. May the Most High cause my name, through the merits of my readers, to be inscribed in the book of the living. To anyone desirous of knowing that name, the attainment will be easy by means of the chapter letters, the third distinction of the work being passed over.

## CHAPTER II.

*Concerning the friar Thomas, the abbot John, and his fraternity.*

1. Honourable do I esteem it in the opening of my second chapter, briefly to compose something in praise of those illustrious men who received me among them, when on the call of God I put on the Regular habit.

2. What man upon earth ought this work not to praise, whom a life of holiness has conducted to the grave, and whom Christ hath already happily crowned in the heavens?

3. Being in the middle of the flowery period of boyhood and youth given by my father to the service of God, and of His pious Virgin Mother, I took upon myself the sacred habit in this place, from the Abbot John Gauncorth, a venerable father, lovely in the eyes of God and men, who had been the especial associate of the blessed Augustine of Lavendon. [near Olney, Bucks.]

4. These two shone forth in their days and in their order like the morning and evening stars in the firmament of heaven.

5. There were at that time, men belonging to this monastery who lived before the Lord without enmity who wore vestments of virtues, who had the countenances of angels, who glowed with mutual affection, and served the Lord Jesus Christ devoutly.

6. Who is there capable of enumerating the virtues of the friar Galfrid of Sawell, of the friar Roger of Derby, or of the rest? It became such a father to have such sons.

7. Had I the abundant utterance of a Homer or a Maro, language would, I think, be inadequate to declare the magnitude of their virtues.

8. I had been four years and more a member of their congregation, when a noble matron, the Lady Matilda de Salicosa-Mara,\* the foundress of our church (whose memory is constantly in our benedictions), came to us from the district of Lindsay, then aged and full of days; who, knowing that the time of her vocation from this world was approaching, had disposed herself to commend her end to God through the prayers of such holy men. Having called them together in her presence on a certain holiday for the sake of discoursing with them, and mention having been made relative to the earliest inhabitants of this place, she introduced the following narrative into her conversation with us.

## CHAPTER III.

*Concerning the Baker who became a Hermit: the first inhabitant of Depedale.*

1. Open your ears to my words, my dearly beloved children, said she, and I will narrate unto you a fable:—no, not a fable; an event which most certainly came to pass.

2. There was a baker in Derby, in the street which is called after the name of St. Mary. At that period the church of the Blessed Virgin at Derby was the head of a large parish; and had under its authority a church *de onere* and a chapel. And this baker, otherwise called Cornelius, was a religious man, fearing God, and moreover so wholly occupied in good works and the bestowing of alms, that whatsoever remained to him on every seventh day beyond what had been required for the food and clothing of himself and his, and the needful things of his house, he would on the Sabbath-day, take to the church of St. Mary, and give to the poor for the love of God and of the Holy Virgin.

3. And when that he had during many years led a life of such pious exercises as these, and was dear to God and accepted by him, it would please God to try him more perfectly, and having tried him to crown him with glory.

4. And therefore it happened, that on a certain day in autumn, when he had resigned himself to repose at the hour at noon, the Blessed Virgin Mary appeared to him in his sleep, saying—

5. "Acceptable in the eyes of my Son and of me, are the alms thou hast bestowed. But now, if thou art willing to be made perfect, leave all thou hast, and go to Depedale, where thou shalt serve my Son and me, in solitude; and when thou shalt happily have terminated thy course, thou shalt inherit the

\* See chap. xii. 8.

kingdom of love, joy, and eternal bliss which God has prepared for those who love him."

6. The man awakening, perceived the divine goodness which had been done for his sake, and giving thanks to God and the Blessed Virgin, his encourager, he straightway went forth without speaking a word to anyone; *with knowledge ignorant*, to use the expression of St. Benedict: *with knowledge*, because he had been taught the name of the place; *ignorant*, because he knew not where any name of that place might be.

7. Having turned his steps towards the east, it befel him as he was passing through the middle of the village of Stanley, he heard a woman saying to a girl: "Take our calves with you: drive them as far as Depedale, and make haste back."

8. Having heard this, this man, admiring the favour of God, and believing that this word had been spoken in grace, as it were, to him, was astonished, and approached nearer and said, "Good woman, tell me, where is Depedale?" She replied, "Go with this maiden, and she, if you desire it, will show you the place."

9. When he had arrived there, he found that the place was marshy and of fearful aspect, far distant from any habitation of man. Then directing his steps to the south-east of the place, he cut for himself in the side of the mountain, in the rock, a very small dwelling, and an altar towards the south, which hath been preserved unto this day; and there he served God, day and night, in hunger and thirst, in cold and in meditation.

#### CHAPTER IV.

*Concerning the tithe of the mill of Burgum [Borrowash] granted to the hermit.*

1. **M**ighty in power of that time was a certain man, named Radulph, the son of Gereumund, the lord of half the manor of Okebrook, and of Alvaston cum Soka.

2. This lord, having upon some account, returned from Normandy to England, it pleased him to visit his lands and his woods. And it came to pass, on a certain day, seeking amusement, he came with his dogs in order to hunt in his woods at Okebrook, accompanied by numerous attendants, and drew near the spot where lived the man of God; and, observing the wretchedness of the man, he granted to him the place; and, beholding the smoke of fire going up from the cavern of the man of God, he was greatly astonished that anyone should have the audacity to make for himself a residence in that wood without his permission.

3. Coming up to the spot, he found the man clothed in old rags and skins. And when he had enquired of him, how and whence, and for what purpose he had come there; and when the other had explicitly shown the cause, this same Radulph, the son of Gereumund, was smitten at the heart, and bestowed upon him the title of his mill at Burgum, for his support. And from that time even unto this day hath that tithe remained to the friars who serve God at Depedale.

4. Thus far, the Lady Matilda, aforementioned, continued her narrative. She told us also many other circumstances, which shall be detailed in their proper place.

The Radulph (de Hanselin), the son of Gereumund, here alluded to, was Seneschal of Normandy. By the marriage of his daughter Margery with Serlo de Grendon, this "Half the manor of Ockbrook" passed in dowry to the Grendons.

In chap. x. 4 of the Chronicle, we read that William, son of Serlo de Grendon, retained for himself in his lordship the serfs and the mansion of Boyhawe, which was situate in a field called "Boyhawe Meadow." "Boyhawe Grange" (now called "Boya") lies to the S.E. of the Hermitage, and about one mile from the church. It consists of a brick house of the last century, with modern farm buildings close by. The house is surrounded by a well-defined quadrangular depression, indicative of an ancient moat, part of which still serves

for a pond, and part for an osier bed. Within this moat was the house of "Radulph;" and from this place he set forth with his attendants on the day he found the hermit. A spot so historical must be worth a visit from every lover of Depedale. Many of the stones in the walls about the homestead exhibit the diagonal chiselling of olden times, which, if not the relics of the old "mansion of Boyhawe," must have been brought from the Abbey.

## CHAPTER V.

*How it happened that he changed his place and built the chapel of the Blessed Virgin Mary.*

1. And it came to pass that the old designing enemy of mankind, beholding this disciple of God flourishing with the different flowers of the virtues, began to envy him, as he envies other holy men; sending frequently amidst his cogitations the vanities of the world, the bitterness of his existence, the solitariness of his situation, and the various troubles of the desert; as Humfrid, and many persons now living, understood, and were accustomed to relate to me and to others.

2. This Humfrid, as he often asserted had been a tenant of the *Gomme de la Dale*, of whom mention will be made hereafter.

3. But the aforesaid man of God, conscious of the venom of the crooked serpent, did by continual prayer, repeated fastings and holy meditations, cast forth, through the grace of God, all his temptations. Whereupon the enemy rose upon him in all his might both secretly and openly, waging with him a visible conflict. And while the assaults of his foe became day by day more grievous, he had to sustain a very great want of water. Wandering about the neighbouring places, he discovered a spring, in a valley, not far from his dwelling, towards the west, and near unto it he made for himself a cottage, and built an oratory in honour of God and the Blessed Virgin. There wearing away the sufferings of his life, laudably, in the service of God, he departed happily to God, from out of the prison-house of the body.

## CHAPTER VI.

*Concerning the vision of the Cross that appeared to Uthlagus when he was sleeping upon Lynderyke.*

1. Suffer me now to narrate that memorable event, so well known by our forefathers, which, about the same period, God deigned to manifest in this place by his immediate ministry.

2. There was one Uthlagus, a very famous man, who frequented these parts, on account of the passage of wayfarers through the forest between Nottingham and Derby; for the whole country between the bridge of Derby and the water of..... was at that time covered with wood.

3. And it came to pass, on one of the days of the summer season, this Uthlagus was sitting upon Lynderyke, which is a hill, westward of the gate of our monastery, with his companions amusing themselves around him, when a deep sleep fell upon him. And, while he slept, he saw in his dream, a golden cross, standing in that spot where the foundation of our church is laid, the top of which touched the heavens; while the extremities of the arms stretched themselves on each side, even unto the ends of the world. And, moreover, he beheld men coming from the various nations of the earth, and most devoutly adoring the cross.

4. The man being aroused and awakened from his sleep, called together his companions and related to them the vision that had been revealed to him from the Lord: and he added and said, "Truly, my dearly beloved companions, the valley which ye behold below, and which is contiguous to this eminence, is a holy place." "Of a truth," he said again, "the Lord is in this place, and I knew him not. Children shall be born and shall grow up, and shall declare to their children the wonderful works that the Lord will perform in this valley. This valley I say unto you, shall be white with the flowers of the virtues, and shall be filled with delights and with plenteousness. For there shall come as it has been revealed to me, from various nations, to worship the Lord, in this valley, and to serve him, until the end



of time through the succession of ages. And because our Lord Jesus Christ hath deigned to show to me, a sinner, his secret intentions, so shall ye understand that ye can no longer have in me either a companion or a leader; but, aided by his grace, I will amend my life according to his will."

5. Then embracing them every one, he turned himself away from them; but whither he went, nought was known at that time concerning him.

6. Some there were who said he went to Depedale, and there in secret intercourse served the Lord, and with a peaceful end came to rest in the Lord.

THE HERMITAGE, whose formation by Cornelius, the baker-hermit, has been detailed in the third chapter, may be considered the germ of the subsequent glories of Dale. The self-denying life of the hermit soon bore fruit in the solitudes of Depedale. By a sort of attractive power the cell became the centre of spiritual life and devotion; and in a little while, in the language of the prophet, "The wilderness and the solitary place became glad for them, and the desert rejoiced, and did blossom as the rose."

The Hermitage is excavated in an elevation of soft sandstone, which forms the southern boundary of the Dale. It consists at the present time of one apartment, measuring about six yards by three, which is entered by a doorway between two window holes. One of these (the western) has been formed out of a doorway; and there can be no doubt but that originally the cell was divided into *two* compartments, the one towards the west forming the oratory, and the other with the present doorway and adjacent window east of it, the ordinary abode of the hermit.

From the description of the Hermitage in the last section of the third chapter it seems that the hermit built his altar "*towards the south*;" that is, opposite the door of the oratory.

From this it must be inferred that the smaller of the two apartments (the one to the west, with the half-blocked door) was the room set apart for devotion, the *narrowness* of the place preventing the usual eastward arrangement. Close by, in the western wall, may still be seen a niche, as if for a lamp or some such thing. There is a similar niche with a small oil dish, for a light, hewn in its stone sill, in the narrow oratory of St. Cuthbert, beneath Hexham Abbey Church.

There are other holes here and there in the walls, which, it is to be feared, are of no great antiquity, for the place has served other purposes than those of austere seclusion and devotion.

About seventy years ago, it was actually occupied by one of the inhabitants of the village during the rebuilding of his cottage, and here too he erected his stocking-frame! But this is not all; in this very place his wife presented her spouse with a son!

The fire-place was constructed in the N.E. corner, and the careful observer may discover the blocked chimney-vent. The "stopping" has been judiciously done, and time has harmonised the work with its surroundings.

The Hermitage has had another providential escape. Mr. Chandler, a former steward of this estate, gave permission to one William McConnell to furnish the Hermitage with a door and windows, so as to enable him to extort a fee from visitors for its exhibition. Fortunately, the man died before he could accomplish his design.

It is much to be regretted that some visitors should think it necessary to disfigure the rocky walls of the Hermitage with their initials; much better to perpetuate their memories by some good or generous action, for then their names would probably be written in a record which time can never efface. Who cares to see [S. I.], or [M. P. L.], or [E. T.], or [O. N.] carved in such a place? but it may be a useful lesson for the cutters to learn, that many who look on these precious memorials consider the initials to be connected in some way or other with the old English word "*Fool*."

The view of the Abbey from the Hermitage in the days of its prosperity must have been very striking; and it was, undoubtedly, a favourite resort, not only for strangers, but also for the "Religious" themselves.

A capacious seat, hewn in the adjoining rock to the east, is very suggestive. It requires but little effort of the imagination to picture some aged member of the fraternity, in his white cassock and scapular, gazing from this resting place on his conventual home—and a beautiful scene it was. Towering above all stood the church, its chiefest glory. The choir, nave, and transepts formed a grand cross with a lofty tower at the intersection.

On the south side of the choir lay an aisle with a south chapel annexed, both terminating westward in the transept. There was a chapel also on the east side of the north transept, but this was not visible from the Hermitage, being concealed by the high roof of the choir. Nearer still lay the group of buildings round the cloister square. The nave formed its northern boundary. On the east side lay the south transept, the sacristies, the chapter-house, and the calefactory, divided from the former by a passage called the "slype." On the south side was the refectory, or dining-room, covered in later times with a heavy debased roof of oak, and lighted by a series of flat-headed windows, all richly dight with stories and legends of old\*. Next came the kitchen and other offices. The remaining side to the west was the hall of the conversi, or lay members of the confraternity. Westward still lay the gateway with the slopes of "Lynderwyke" rising beyond.

The fifth chapter of the Chronicle, here given, is most important, and leads me to the consideration of the "SECOND HERMITAGE," or Parish Church, of Dale Abbey.

From chapters iv. and v. of the Chronicle we learn that after Ralph de Hanselin, the son of Germund, Lord of Ockbrook, had granted the tithe of his mill at Borrowash to the hermit of Depedale, the recluse left his cavern, and erected an oratory, with a dwelling for himself, near a spring, a little to the west of his former cheerless abode. At this very time there is a spring a "little to the west" of the hermitage still called "The Hermit's Well." It is not now seen bubbling from its original source, for that is covered by the *debris* worked down and trodden in from the sides of the original channel by the hoofs of cattle

\* The roof and windows of the refectory may be seen in the north aisle at Morley Church.

through many long ages. The bed of the depression is now a quagmire, producing a luxuriant crop of watercress; but in the midst of it is a shallow stone-girt well of no great antiquity, the top of which affords a firm footing to the visitor. The spring is certainly in its ancient position, for natural features are slow to change. A few yards west of this spring is the church, with a dwelling-house adjoining. There is probably no other church in the kingdom so much at one with a domestic edifice, and it is this feature which leads the writer to think that both church and house relatively occupy the identical sites of the oratory and dwelling *erected* by the hermit.

The Chronicle further informs us that Serlo de Grendon, who married the daughter of the above-mentioned Ralph, gave Depedale to his godmother; thus placing the hermit and his *buildings* under the patronage of this devout woman, who was known from henceforth as the Gomme (or "Godmother") of the Dale. "And, moreover, the mansion of this same matron was on the *higher land eastward of us, inclining to the south*, where there is now a pond which is called the pond of Roger de Alesby. When our fathers dug out that pond they found at the bottom many wrought stones which had formerly belonged to the above-mentioned mansion." It would perhaps be difficult now to decide which was the pond of Roger de Alesby, but if the moat or pond at Boyhaw Grange be not the water referred to, which I certainly think most probable, then there are two which come within the bearings indicated; one lying at the bottom of the small field adjoining the churchyard on the west, and the other near the south-east corner of the Abbey-field; this was associated in more recent times with a tanyard. The former, being nearer the church, has, I think, prior claims, although the latter seems more in the right direction.

Let us now see whether we can find any evidence in the present buildings of the truth of these statements of Thomas de Musca with regard to their origin.

In the 8rd section of the fifth chapter we have mention of an "oratory" with a "cottage;" that is, an oratory *built by* a man who was originally a *baker* in S. Mary's Street, in Derby. He was not a *mason*, but a *baker*. His oratory would naturally be of a simple and unarchitectural character as such an unskilful workman would build—probably of unhewn stones, with a preponderance of timber—in fact, no very durable structure but such a building as might perhaps last a hundred years or more.

The oratory would now undoubtedly be placed to the *east* of his dwelling, with the door at its western end, if both structures were under one continuous roof. It is my firm belief that the *south aisle* of the church occupies the *very site* of the original oratory built by the hermit, though its *present* walls were not constructed until at least 150 years after his death. But I am forestalling my subject. I must refer to the period at which the grant of Depedale was made to the Godmother of Serlo de Grendon. At that time there were standing the oratory and the cottage of

Cornelius. "Now" (in the words of the Chronicle), "she had a son named Richard, a youth of good disposition; whom, when he had studied the sacred writings, and after that he had duly taken Holy Orders, she caused to be ordained a priest, with the purpose that he should assist in divine service in *her* chapel of Depedale; and such ministry he performed." "*Her* chapel;" what does this mean? Does she call the hermit's oratory "*her* chapel?" or, has she erected a new building for herself and hers which might be more correctly termed "*her* chapel?" I think so, for if the hermit was living she would not wish to thrust the devotee out of his retreat, nor would his ministrations, being a *layman*, in any degree fulfil her ecclesiastical requirements. It may be concluded, therefore, that, with the view of her son Richard's ordination, she erected a chapel for herself and her people, independent of the original oratory.

It is not likely, even were the hermit dead, that she would ruthlessly lay violent hands on the sacred but humble retreat of the recluse consecrated by so much devotion, but rather would seek to *attach her new chapel to his oratory*, so as to place her sanctuary under the shadow of a building consecrated by so much devotion. This course would be in accordance with the religious spirit of those times.

Hence, it may be inferred that the oratory of the hermit and the new chapel of the Gomme stood *side by side*—the chapel of the Gomme, a Norman structure; the oratory of the hermit, a rude building, with no particular architectural features, having his residence at its western end. There could be no reason why the two buildings should not be thrown into one; every reason to the contrary. A hermit surely (if living) would not object to a canonical service; and, if dead, it would be the more desirable to unite such a shrine to the House of God.

Now observe. There are *indications of a Norman arcade* between the nave and south aisle (built c. 1150), of which a fragment of an abacus of that date may be seen on the impost between the chancel and the south aisle. Added to this, there is a corresponding abutment erected to resist the lateral thrust of this arcade on the outer face of the western wall, but now concealed by the dwelling house. The doorway of the nave is of the same early character, and these features indicate the erection of the nave and chancel at that period.

Again. *This portion* of the church was clearly the work of the "Gomme of the Dale," because her chapel, *designed for Sacramental rites*, would require accommodation for their due performance, and so *the Chancel must have been provided at that time*.

There are no traces of Norman work in the south aisle; it seems to have been entirely reconstructed about 1250. The western doorway of this aisle (now blocked) is of the same period too. It has a plain chamfer round its western margin. If this portion was originally built at the same time as the arcade (1150), why should it require *reconstruction* so soon? The arcade *alone* proves a building to have stood on the south side the nave in 1150, and in 1250 that building (if erected in 1150) would be only 100 years old. How can we

account for its speedy demolition, unless we suppose it to have been the simple oratory erected by the hermit, which by that time would undoubtedly require reconstruction. As a confirmation of this theory, it may be observed that *the floor of the south aisle is much higher than that of the nave*, indicating its former detached condition.

It is quite certain that the south aisle was separated from the nave about 1480, for the framework or screen of that period *now existing* exhibits the grooves of the original panelling. There was a small doorway at its western end.

To resume. In or about 1150, the present nave and chancel of the church were added to the original oratory, which was erected by the hermit Cornelius a few years before.

The oratory, or south aisle, falling into decay, was entirely rebuilt about the year 1250. At the same time two larger windows were inserted in the chancel—of these the characteristic splays are now the only indications. An engaged shaft or column ran up the outer angle of each splay of the east window—these would probably support an inner drop arch beneath the window head. Thus the church remained until about 1480, when it underwent a transformation.

The reader must imagine the church up to this date to have had two parallel roofs, and consequently, two gables towards the east and two towards the west. The date of the roodscreen gives the clue to the time of these alterations. When that was formed, the Norman arcade between the nave and south aisle was removed; for *the screen terminates in the centre line* of the old arcade. The destruction of this middle masonry naturally necessitated a change in the roof-plan. The two western gables near the house were taken down to some distance below the eaves, and the whole of the church walls were reduced to the same level! The line of decapitation cut off the heads of the lancets in the south aisle, as well as swept away the tracery of the windows of the chancel; the two last were then filled with windows of late Perpendicular character. The debased head of the east window shows the former *vertical angle-shafts* carried over the arch.

The united width of nave and aisle being now greater than the length, a sort of upper storey was constructed above them, with the roof line stretching *from north to south*. In this roof, that of the chancel as well as the house on the opposite side, was made to terminate,

The gallery over the *nave* is clearly co-eval with the roodscreen, and partly rests upon it. It has always been approached from the south aisle. It has a level plaister floor beneath the boarding. The continuation of this gallery southwards over the south aisle must have been a later work, and may have been done as early as 1651.

*Monuments.*—At the west end of the aisle stands a large incised slab of alabaster, removed some years ago from beneath a pew on the north side of the chancel. It bears indications of four male figures of civilians beneath a continuous canopy. All that can now be deciphered of the marginal inscription is—† **Orate pro aiabus Petri Nesse, Thome Rogers, Johis + Edw.....**†.....  
**M. D. xxx. ii.** † The crosses occur at the angles of the stone.

A marble tablet on the south side of the chancel is inscribed—

IN MEMORY OF  
JOHN STEVENS  
LATE OF BOYA GRANGE IN THIS PARISH  
WHO DIED APRIL 1. 1833,  
AGED 61 YEARS.

A tablet on the north wall has—

“Sacred  
to the memory of the  
Right Hon. Philip Henry,  
Earl Stanhope,  
of Chevening in Kent,  
Lord of this manor,  
and  
Lay Bishop of this church,  
who died March 2, 1855,  
aged 78 years.  
This tablet is erected by the  
Parishioners of Dale Abbey.”

The altar has been converted into a cupboard, which is still a useful repository. About thirty years ago, it contained the parish registers. The following account of them was written at that time:—"The oldest register is in a deplorable condition. Being of paper, the mice have eaten a hole in the centre of the first few leaves. The margins are much frayed, and several entries have been abstracted. The oldest register extends from 1670 to 1729. The second book is of parchment, and is in good preservation. The third is of paper, with a parchment cover." It is only just to add that these valuable documents are now carefully preserved, in a "safe," by the present rector.

The *Chalice* is probably one of the largest in England. Its dimensions are:—Height, 9 inches; depth of bowl, 6 in.; circumference at rim, 14 in.; do. at base, 10½ in.; circumference of stem, 5 in. Round the bowl is inscribed—"Dale Abby Communion Bowle." In the hollow of the base—"Given by y<sup>e</sup> Honorable Anchitell Gray, 1701."

The *Font* is one of the most interesting relics the church contains. It undoubtedly adorned the Abbey Church before the Dissolution, and was allowed to remain in the sacred precincts whilst its surroundings were gradually swept away. It is more than probable that the beautiful carvings of the Crucifix, and of the Virgin and Child, which adorn two of its sides, have contributed in no small degree to its preservation. The font was removed from the village many years ago to Stanton Hall by Mr. Woodward, a former steward, where it served for a flower vase on the lawn. About twelve years ago it was brought back to its ancient home by Mr. John Hancock, and placed in the churchyard. The growing reverence for holy things has conveyed it within the sanctuary, and it is used once more for the hallowed purpose for which it was designed of old. It consists of a large octagonal bowl, supported by a square pedestal, which has a shallow engaged column at each angle. Five of the sides (and perhaps six, for one is



concealed by a pew), are adorned with shields defined only by a cavetto. One of these has a cross saltire; the others are plain. At the bottom of each side is a rose. This rose, so like the "Tudor Rose," would almost determine the font to be of the time of Hen. VII. at the earliest; but the acutely pointed shields, as well as the "solleret" form of the feet of the Blessed Virgin, to say nothing of the high art, and the exquisite feeling in the treatment of the figures, compel me to assign this beautiful font to the time of Hen. VI.—say, 1440—1460. The head of our Lord on the cross, as well as the head of the B.V.M. and the Divine Child, have been mutilated; indeed, the Infant has all but disappeared.

THE CHURCH HOUSE.—It is probable that *before* the year 1480 (an approximate date) the house was altogether detached from the church, as the old buttress at the west end would seem to indicate. It is also probable that it terminated in a line with the present centre chimney block, and that the stone foundation, with its chamfer at the western or parlour end, denotes the extent of the original house of Richard, the chaplain.

In 1480, the old house was *entirely* rebuilt of half-timbered work, and joined on to the church by a new wing, this new extension, forming the present kitchen, but then limited to the width of the south aisle, the old buttress not being inclosed. The union of the house with the church at this time is proved by a window hole of this date between the bedroom and the upper storey of the south aisle. The position of this opening seems to indicate that the daily mass instituted by Serlo de Grendon was said in the south aisle; that is, in the hermitage chapel proper, and not in the chancel. This communication between the house and the church would indicate a desire on the part of the occupants of the bed-chamber to hear Divine service. It is, therefore, not unlikely that the house of 1480 may have been used for an infirmary by the monastics. Only two walls remain of the house of 1480—viz., the west end and the western half of the north front. All the rest is the work of 1651. This includes—

1. The whole of the south side of panel framing.
2. The north wall of the kitchen now set out in a line with the old parlour front, and enclosing the buttress. (The old *return* of the parlour angle at the north doorway may be seen from the mortises on the *underside* of the beam above the foot of the stairs.)
3. The double chimney stack, as appears from the date on the mantel beam within the parlour.
4. The bedroom floors. (Notice the bracket supports within the parlour, showing that the floor and joists are not co-eval with the walls.)
5. The whole of the roof, and a mud wall ("wattle and daub") between the bedroom and the church wall.

In other words, in 1651, the house was brought exactly into its present form.

(To be continued.)



CHARLES COTTON;  
A DERBYSHIRE WORTHY OF TWO CENTURIES AGO.

By LLEWELLYNN JEWITT, F.S.A., ETC., ETC.

THERE are few men, perhaps, whose names "are in every body's mouth," about whom, while there is so much that is worth knowing, so little is in reality known, as the poet, Charles Cotton.

Descended from a good old stock, himself a polished gentleman, and connected by blood and marriage with some of the best and most honourable families, he held by right a position as high in the "World of Fashion" as that which, by his pen, he attained in the "World of Letters."

Courted by men of genius—himself as brilliant as the best amongst them; his society sought by the wits and gallants of the age—himself one of the cleverest of their number; possessed of a fine person, a brilliant flow of wit, and a never-ending fund of humour; being a good smoker and a genial companion; with just sufficient carelessness and nonchalance in his appearance and manners to comport well with his courtly and graceful bearing; and with a tolerable fortune and hosts of wealthy connections, Charles Cotton was a man to be looked up to and followed by the men, and to be courted and petted and spoiled by the women, of the licentious age in which he lived.

But yet, though tinged with the levity of demeanour and of expression which so conspicuously marked his compeers, he was free from most of their vices and follies, and was glad, oft and again, to retire from their contact, and from the vitiated air of their society, into the purer atmosphere and the sinless enjoyment of a country retirement.

His writings, although disfigured here and there with the coarseness of expression and the licentiousness of habit which in those profligate days passed in both sexes for wit, are, in the main, characterised by an ease and freedom, a brilliancy and a fine feeling, far above his fellows, and this he knew when he wrote—

"In the precious age we live in,  
Most people are so lowly given;  
Coarse hempen trash is sooner read  
Than poems of a finer thread."

And this Sir Acton Cokaine knew when he wrote of him, taking hold on the same simile—

"Beware you poets, that (at distance) you  
The reverence afford him that is due  
Unto his mighty merit; and not dare  
Your puny threads with his lines to compare;  
Lest (for so impious a pride) a worse  
Than was Arachne's fate or Mida's curse,  
Posterity inflict upon your fames,  
For vent'ring to approach too near his flames,  
Whose all-commanding muse disdains to be  
Equal'd by any, in all poetry."

Charles Cotton, who was descended from a long line of honourable ancestors, and whose immediate progenitors, Sir Richard Cotton, who was Comptroller of the Household and Privy Councillor to Edward

the Sixth, and Sir George Cotton, who was of Warblenton and Bedhampton, was the only son of Charles Cotton, of Ovingdean (son of Sir George Cotton, by his wife, Cassandra, one of the coheires of Henry MacWilliams, of Stenburne Hall), by his wife, Olive, daughter of Sir John Stanhope, of Elvaston, by his wife, Olivia Beresford, who, as sole heiress to her father, Edward Beresford, inherited the large estates of that fine old family.

Sir John Stanhope was ancestor of the Earls of Harrington, and was half-brother to the first Earl of Chesterfield, and of the same family as the Earls Stanhope; he was son of Sir John Stanhope, and half-brother to Katherine Stanhope, who married Sir Thomas Hutchinson, of Owthorpe, and whose daughter, Isabella, became the wife of her relative, Charles Cotton. Thus, besides his own family, Charles Cotton was connected with the noble families of Stanhope, as well as the families of Wotton, Cokaine, Aston, Port, Hutchinson, and Russell. He was born on the 20th of April, 1680, and was the only child of his father, by Olive Stanhope, who, as heiress of Edward Beresford, had succeeded to the estates. His father was a man of considerable accomplishments and of great talent, and was the friend and companion of "rare Ben Jonson," Wotton, Selden, Donne, Herriek (who inscribed a poem to him), Carew, Fletcher, Lovelace, Davenant (who also addressed a poem to him, to which his poet son replied), May, Clarendon, and all the most eminent men of his time.

The poet's mother, Olive Stanhope, who was a woman of extreme gentleness, beauty, and intellect, died young, only in her thirty-eighth year, and was buried at Bentley. To her Sir Aston Cokaine wrote the following epitaph, and also some verses on her death.

"Passenger stay, and notice take of her,  
Whom this sepulchral marble doth inter:  
For Sir John Stanhope's daughter, and his heir  
By his first wife, a Beresford, lies here.  
Her husband of a noble house was, one  
Everywhere for his worth belov'd and known.  
One only son she left, whom we presage  
A grace t' his family, and to our age,  
She was too good to live, and young to die  
Yet stayed not to dispute with destiny,  
But (soon as she received the summons given)  
Sent her fair soul to wait on God in Heaven.  
Here, what was mortal of her, turns to dust  
To rise a glorious body with the just.  
Now thou may'st go; but take along with thee  
(To guide thy life and death) her Memory."

The prediction thus given that young Cotton would live to be

"A grace t' his family, and to our age"

was eminently fulfilled. He was educated partly under Ralph Rawson, of Brazenose College, Oxford, and partly at Cambridge. To his "dear tutor, Mr. Ralph Rawson," Cotton, later on, dedicated a translation of an ode by Johannes Secundus, and in return Rawson addressed some highly complimentary verses in the same strain, and in the same metre, to his "dear and honoured patron, Mr. Charles Cotton." He became an accomplished classical scholar, and also a proficient in Italian, French, and other languages, and collected together the best works of the best authors.

"D'Avila Bentivoglio, Gucciardine  
 And Machiavel the suptile Florentine,  
 In their originals, I have read through  
 Thanks to your library, and unto you,  
 The prime historians of late times, at least  
 In the Italian tongue allow'd the best—"

sings his cousin, Sir Aston Cokaine, in one of his effusions to him,  
 and again the poet says of him—

"The Greek and Latin language he commands,  
 So all that thou was writ in both these lands  
 The French and the Italian he hath gain'd  
 And all the wit that in them was contain'd.  
 So, if he pleases to translate a piece  
 From France or Italy, old Rome or Greece,  
 The understanding reader soon will find  
 It is the best of any of that kind;  
 But when he lets his own rare fancy loose  
 There is no flight so noble as his muse."

That Charles Cotton began to write verses early in life is certain, and that he was a youth of brilliant wit and captivating manners is equally clear from the many allusions made to him in the writings of his contemporaries, amongst whom Lovelace, Bancroft, and Cokaine are conspicuous. The first of these poets, who had previously addressed an ode to Cotton's father, and written an elegy on Cassandra Cotton, his aunt, dedicated his "Triumphs of Philamore and Amoret" "to the noblest of our youth and best of friends, Charles Cotton," and the latter thus speaks of his merits—

"Treats he of war? Bellona doth advance  
 And leads his march with her refulgent lance;  
 Sings he of love, Cupid about him lurks,  
 And Venus in her chariot draws his works;  
 Whate'er his subject be he'll make it fit  
 To live hereafter emperor of wit.  
 He is the muses' darling, all the nine  
 Phoebus disclaim, and term him more divine.  
 The wondrous Tasso, that so long hath borne  
 The sacred laurel, shall remain forlorn;  
 Alonso de Ercilla, that in strong  
 And mighty lines hath Araucana sung,  
 And Sallust, that the ancient Hebrew story  
 Hath Poetized, submit unto your glory;  
 So the chief swans of Tagus, Arno, and Seine,  
 Must yield to Thames and veil unto your strain.  
 Hail generous Magazine of Wit! Yon bright  
 Planet of learning, dissipate the night  
 Of dullness wherein us this age involves  
 And (from our ignorance) redeem our souls.  
 A word at parting, Sir—I could not choose  
 Thus to congratulate your happy muse  
 And (though I vilify your worth) my zeal  
 (And so in mercy think) intended well  
 The world will find your lines are great and strong  
 The *nihil ultra* of the English tongue."

When twenty years old he wrote his elegy upon Henry, Lord Hastings, which was printed in Brome's *Lachrymæ Musarum*, and in the next year some verses by him appeared in Prestwich's *Hippolitus of Seneca*. Soon after this he translated, "by my father's command," he says, "who was a great admirer of the author," the *Moral Philosophy of the Stoicks*, and from this time forward he continued to write, not without intermissions, however, for he says, in an "Epistle to" his

friend, "Sir Clifford Clifton, then sitting in Parliament" that he had been for days the "victim of a villainous spleen," when his letter arrived to ease him, then, he writes—

"I start from my couch, where I lay dull and muddy,  
Of my servants inquiring the way to my Study,  
For in truth, of late days, I so little do mind it,  
Should one turn me twice about I never should find it:  
But by help of direction, I soon did arrive at  
The place where I us'd to sit fooling in private.  
So soon as got thither, I straight fell to calling,  
Some call it invoking, but mine was plain bawling;  
I call'd for my Muse, but no answer she made me,  
Nor could I conceive why the Slut should evade me.  
I knew I there left her, and lock'd her so safe in,  
There could be no likelihood of her escaping:  
Besides, had she scap't, I was sure to retrieve her,  
She being so ugly that none would receive her:  
I then fell to searching, since I could not hear her,  
I sought all the shelves, but never the nearer:  
I tumbled my Papers, and rifled each Packet,  
Threw my Books all on heaps, and kept such a racket,  
Disordering all things, which before had their places  
Distinct by themselves in several Classes,  
That who'd seen the confusion, and look'd on the ware,  
Would have thought he had been at Babylon fair:  
At last when for lost I had wholly resigned her,  
Where can'st thou imagine, dear Knight, I should find her?  
Faith, in an old Drawer, I late had not been in,  
'Twixt a coarse pair of sheets of the Housewife's own spinning,  
A sonnet instead of a coif her head wrapping,  
I happily took her small Ladyship napping.  
'Why how now, Minx,' quoth I, 'What's the matter, I pray,  
That you are so hard to be spoke with to-day?  
Fy, fy, on this idleness, get up, and rouse you,  
For I have a present occasion to use you:  
Our Noble *Mecenas*, Sir Clifford of *Cud-con*.  
He sent me a Letter, a kind and a good one:  
Which must be suddenly answered and finely,  
Or the Knight will take it exceeding unkindly;  
To which having sometime sat musing and mute,  
She answered sh'ad broke all the strings of her lute."

With much more in the same strain; he and his Muse "debating what kind of verse" his epistle should be written in. He suggested "Doggrell," to which the Muse "maliciously smiled and nodded her head,"

"Saying 'Doggrell might pass to a friend would not shew it,  
And do well enough for a *Derbyshire Poet*,'"

but that it must be "galloping doggrell" for that occasion.

In 1656, Charles Cotton married his relative, Isabella Hutchinson, who was daughter of Sir Thomas Hutchinson, of Owthorpe (by his second wife, Catherine, daughter of Sir John Stanhope, of Elvaston), and cousin to the celebrated Colonel Hutchinson, Governor of Nottingham Castle. By this lady, who pre-deceased him some years, he had a family of three sons and five daughters. These were Beresford Cotton, his son and heir, who was a captain in the army, under William the Third; Charles Cotton, who died young; Wingfield Cotton, who also died young; Olive, who married the celebrated divine and writer, Dean Stanhope; Katherine, who married Sir Berkley Lucy, of Broxbourne; Isabella, who died young; Jane, who

became the wife of Beaumont Parkyns, of Sutton Bonington, and was mother of Lucy, Countess of Northampton; and Mary, who married Augustus Armstrong. His married life, although commenced under pecuniary difficulties, which were soon afterwards removed by the death of his father, was a very happy one, and his wife, and the joys of home, and his children, are not unfrequently alluded to in his writings; albeit, on the other side, he often expresses libertine views and scoffs at marriage ties. Here are samples on either side—

“What are then the Marriage Joys  
That make such a mighty noise?  
All's enclos'd in one short Sentence,  
Little Pleasure, great Repentance;  
Yet it is so sweet a Pleasure,  
To repent we scarce have leisure  
Till the pleasure wholly fails,  
Save sometimes by intervals:  
But those intervals again,  
Are so full of deadly pain,  
That the pleasure we have got,  
Is in conscience too dear bought.”

“Yet with me 'tis out of season  
To complain thus without reason,  
Since the best and sweetest fair  
Is allotted to my share:  
But Alas! I love her so  
That my love creates my woe;  
For if she be out of humour,  
Straight displeased I do presume her,  
And would give the world to know  
What it is offends her so:  
Or if she be discontented,  
Lord! how then am I tormented,  
And am ready to persuade her  
That I have unhappy made her.”

In 1658, Cotton's father, who was evidently, although a man of great ability and of no common parts, a reckless spendthrift, died, leaving his son a patrimony of encumbered estates and impoverished coffers, and it must be confessed that he was not by nature a man to retrieve to any profitable extent those circumstances. In the same year, his eldest son, Beresford Cotton, whom he so called from his patrimonial possession of Beresford and the family of that name from whom he inherited it, was born. A few years afterwards, as his family, and consequently his expenses, increased, Cotton applied to Parliament for power to sell part of his estates so as to pay off some of the debts with which they and himself were encumbered, and an Act for that purpose was passed in 1665. It appears, too, that he entered the army, and held a captain's commission, and one of his most clever off-hand poems describes his journey into Ireland, to which country he was ordered. This burlesque and curiously humorous poem may possibly form the subject of a separate article in another number. In 1669, Cotton's wife, Isabella Hutchinson, died, at Beresford Hall, and was buried at Alstonfield. A few years later, before 1675, he married his second wife, Mary, the eldest daughter of Sir William Russell, of Strensham, Bart., and widow of Wingfield, fifth Baron Cromwell, and second Earl of Ardglass. This lady, Countess of Ardglass, had a jointure when he married her of £1,500 a year, but which, it would seem,

was secured on herself. In 1675, Cotton was again under the necessity of applying to Parliament for powers to sell a farther part of his estates, and an Act was passed which, after reciting the settlement of his estates in 1656, states that his wife, Isabella, was then dead; that she had left one son and four daughters, who were prevented by their father's mortgages, and other incumbrances, from enjoying the advantages to which they were entitled under that settlement, and that he, therefore, was willing to divest himself of his title to his property for the payment of his debts, which, together with £2,000 to be raised for his daughters' portions, amounted to about £8,000. It was, therefore, enacted that all his lands should be vested in trustees who should allow him to retain Beresford Hall, and to receive the sum of forty pounds per annum during his own life and the life of the Right Hon. Dame Mary, Countess Dowager of Ardglass, and after her decease the sum of sixty pounds yearly above the said annuity as long as he might live; that as much land should be sold as would pay his debts and raise £2,000 for his daughters' portions, and that the rest of his estates should be conveyed to his only son, Beresford Cotton, and the heirs of his body, with remainder to the heirs of his father.

For many years previous to this time, Cotton had been on habits of the closest intimacy with Izaak Walton, who, indeed, was also a friend of his father's, and in 1673 had addressed to him—"To my old and most worthy friend, Mr. Izaak Walton"—one of his most charming poems, on his "Life of Dr. Donne, etc.," in which he speaks of him as "the best friend I now, or ever, knew." "Honest Izaak," thinking that his "Complete Angler" was wanting in one division, that of fly-fishing, asked his "most honoured friend," Charles Cotton, to write him a treatise to append to a new edition of his book, and this he promised to do. Time, however, flew on, and he did not set himself to his task until the end of February, 1676, when Walton wrote to remind him that his new edition was ready for his addition. Upon this Cotton at once set about his task, and in ten days wrote that work—*The Complete Angler, Part II., being Instructions how to angle for a Trout or Grayling in a clear stream*—whose fame will last as long as the English language is known, or as long as fish and fishermen exist. On the 10th of March, 1676, he sent off the MS., and on the 29th of the following month a printed copy, with his stanzas, "The Retirement," and some complimentary notes by the "father of the Angle" was returned to him by Walton, with his promise that in the next month, May, he would, though "more than a hundred miles from you, and in the eighty third year of my age," set out again to visit him at Beresford Hall, where he had often before been, and where Cotton had "built a little fishing-house, dedicated to anglers, over the door of which," he says, "you will see the two first letters of my father Walton's name and mine twisted in cypher."

"My river still thro' the same channel glides,  
Clear from the tumult, salt, and dirt of tides,  
And my poor Fishing-House, my seats best grace,  
Stands firm and faithful in the self-same place."

Of the "Complete Angler" but little need be said. It is a book for all time and for all readers, and one which can never die or lose in

estimation. Walton died in 1683, and left in his will a ring, which was to cost 13s. 4d., with the words, "A friend's farewell, I W obiet," to his generous friend and helper.

Not one word in disparagement of Walton shall escape my pen, but, while writing of Cotton, to whom he owed so much, it may be said—nay, *must* be said—that one looks in vain for any indication of Cotton's continued kindness and generosity having been repaid by Walton. They were fast and dear friends, but the generous and unselfish one of the pair was Cotton.

And now a word or two about his various writings. Besides a number of fugitive pieces, many of which were collected after his death and published surreptitiously, in 1689, in a volume under the title of "Poems on several occasions, written by Charles Cotton, Esq.," he wrote "A Panegyrick on the King's Most Excellent Majesty," for he was a staunch royalist; "Scarronides, or Virgil Travestie," which passed through several editions; "The Moral Philosophy of the Stoicks"; "The History of the Life of the Duke of Espernon"; "Horace, a French Tragedy of Monsieur Corneille," of which two or three editions were issued; "The Commentaries of Blaise de Montluc," two editions; "The Fair One of Tunis, or the Generous Mistress"; "Burlesque upon Burlesque, or the Scoffer Scoffed," which passed through several editions and was illustrated by Goupy's plates; "The Planters' Manual"; "The Complete Angler, Part II.," of which new editions are even at the present day being constantly printed; "The Wonders of the Peake," somewhat after the fashion of Hobbes's "De Mirabilibus Pecci," which passed through many editions; "The Essays of Michael Seigneur de Montaigne"; "The Battle of Ivry"; "Memoirs of the Sieur de Pontis," on which he was engaged at the time of his death, and which was published by his son; "The Complete Gamester"; "The Valiant Knight"; and "The Confinement." His "Scarronides," "Scoffer Scoffed," and "Wonders of the Peak," were published also in many editions, under the title of "The Genuine Postical Works of Charles Cotton, Esq."

He was a dear lover of the country and the country sport of angling; and of the river, the "swift-winged Dove," which flowed past his house, and on which he had built his fishing-house.

"Then at the foot of some green hill,  
Where crystal *Dove* runs murmuring still,  
We'll angle for bright-eyed fish,  
To make my love a dainty dish."

"Oh my beloved Nymph! fair Dove,  
Princess of Rivers, how I love,  
Upon thy flow'ry Banks to lie,  
And view thy Silver stream,  
When gilded by a Summer's Beam,  
And in it all thy wanton Fry

Playing at liberty  
And with my Angle upon them,  
The All of Treachery  
I ever learn'd to practice and to try!

"Such streams *Rome's* Yellow *Tiber* cannot show,  
Th' *Iberian Tagus*, nor *Ligurian Po*;  
The *Meuse* the *Danube* and the *Rhine*,  
Are puddle-water all compared with thine;



And *Loire's* pure streams yet too polluted are  
 With thine much purer to compare :  
 The rapid *Garonne* and the winding *Seine*  
 Are both too mean  
 Beloved Dove, with thee  
 To vie Priority :  
 Nay, *Tame* and *Isis*, when conjoy'nd submit  
 And lay their Trophies at thy Silver Feet."

Nothing could be finer than the whole of the poem from which the above lines are taken—"The Retirement"—and the closing stanzas show well its full force and admirable feeling—a moral feeling and a pathos which have seldom ever been excelled.

"Oh my beloved Caves ! from Dog-Star heats  
 And hotter persecution safe Retreats,  
 What safety, privacy, what true delight  
 In the artificial Night  
 Your gloomy entrails make  
 Have I taken, do I take !  
 How oft when grief has made me fly  
 To hide me from Society,  
 Even of my dearest Friends, have I  
 In your recesses friendly shade  
 All my sorrows open laid  
 And my most secret woes entrusted to your privacy !  
 Lord ! would men let me alone,  
 What an over-happy one  
 Should I think myself to be,  
 Might I in this desert place,  
 Which most men by their voice disgrace,  
 Live but undisturb'd and free !  
 Here in this despis'd recess  
 Would I maugre Winter's cold,  
 And the Summer's worst excess,  
 Try to live out to sixty full years old,  
 And all the while  
 Without an envious eye,  
 On any thriving under Fortune's smile,  
 Contented live, and then contented die."

As an angler, besides his immortal book on the subject, Cotton wrote some exquisite verses, which are one and all worth repeating, but from which only a short extract or two can now be given. The first of these is an invitation to Walton to again visit Beresford and the Dove for piscatory sports.

"If the all-ruling Power please  
 We live to see another *May*,  
 We'll recompence an Age of these  
 Foul days in one fine fishing day :  
 We then shall have a day or two,  
 Perhaps a week, wherein to try,  
 What the best Masters hand can do  
 With the most deadly killing Flie :  
 A day without to bright a Beam,  
 A warm, but not a scorching Sun,  
 A Southern gale to curl the Stream.  
 And (Master) half our work is done.  
 There whilst behind some bush we wait  
 The Scaly People to betray  
 We'll prove it just with treach'rous Bait  
 To make the preying Trout our prey ;  
 And think ourselves in such an hour  
 Happier than those, though not so high,

Who, like Leviathan devour  
Of meaner men the smaller fry  
This (my best Friend) at my poor Home  
Shall be our Pastime and our Theme,  
But then should you not deign to come  
You make all this a flatt'ring dream."

The next, "The Angler's Ballad," sixteen stanzas in length, is one of the most enthusiastic ever penned, and is remarkable for the spirit and the ease of versification which it exhibits:—

" Away to the Brook,  
All your Takle out look,  
Here's a day that is worth a year's wishing;  
See that all things be right  
For 'tis a very spight  
To want tools when a man goes a fishing.  
Your rod with tops two,  
For the same will not doe  
If your manner of angling you vary;  
And full well you may think,  
If you troll with a Pink,  
One too weak will be apt to miscarry.  
Then Basket, neat made  
By a Master in's trade,  
In a belt at your shoulders must dangle;  
For none e'er was so vain  
To wear this to disdain,  
Who a true Brother was of the Angle.  
Next, Pouch must not fail  
Stuff'd as full as a Mail  
With Wax, Cruels, Silks, Hairs, Furs and Feathers,  
To make several Flies  
For the several Skies,  
That shall kill in despite of all weathers."

Another good example of free unstudied verse is his "Chanson a Boire," of which the following is the opening stanza—

" Come lets mind our drinking,  
Away with this thinking;  
It ne'er, that I heard of, did anyone good;  
Prevents not disaster,  
But brings it on faster,  
Mischance is by mirth and by courage withstood."

No doubt the writer of this song, himself a "good drinker," wrote feelingly of the joys he found in

" A night of good drinking,"

which he swears

" Is worth a years thinking ; "

and the same rollicking humour and enthusiasm over the delights of the bottle—"a pipe and a bottle, and so we were friends"—occurs in others of his poems. To his indulgence in this way may probably be traced many of his pecuniary difficulties, and yet, again, his pecuniary difficulties were, there can be no doubt, a main reason for his "flying to drink" to drown his troubles, and to obtain a temporary respite from harrassing thoughts. And his troubles were many. For does he not painfully and touchingly allude to it in his "Ode on Poverty!"

" Thou greatest Plague that mortals know !  
Thou greatest Punishment !  
That Heaven has sent  
To quell and humble us below !

Thou worst of all Diseases and all Pains  
 By so much harder to endure,  
 By how much thou art hard to cure,  
 Who having robb'd Physicians of their brains,  
 As well as of their gain  
 A Chronical Disease dost still remain !  
 What epithet can fit thee, or what works thy ills explain ?  
 This puzzles quite the *Æsculapian* Tribe  
 Who, where there are no Fees, can have no wit  
 And make them helpless medicines still provide,  
 Both for the sick, and poor alike unfit.  
 For inward griefs all that they do prepare  
 Nothing but Crumbs and Fragments are,  
 And outwardly apply no more  
 But sordid Rags unto the sore,  
 Thus Poverty is dressed and Dose'd  
 With little Art and little Cost  
 As if poor Rem'dies for the Poor were fit  
 When Poverty in such a place doth sit,  
 That 'tis the grand Projection only that must conquer it.

Yet poverty, as I do take it,  
 Is not so Epidemical  
 As many in the world would make it,  
 Who all that want their wishes Poor do call :  
 For if who is not with his Divident

Amplly content  
 Within that acception fall  
 Most would be poor, and peradventure all.  
 This would the wretched with the rich confound,  
 But I not call him Poor does not abound,  
 But him, who snar'd in Bonds, and endless strife,  
 The Comforts wants more than Supports of Life ;  
 Him whose whole Age is measured out by fears,  
 And though he has wherewith to eat,  
 His bread does yet  
 Tast of affliction, and his Cares  
 His purest Wine mix and allay with Tears.

'Tis in this sence that I am poor,  
 And I'm afraid shall be so still,  
 Obstreperous Creditors besiege my door,  
 And my whole House clamorous Eccho's fill ;  
 From these there can be no Retirement free,  
 From Room to Room they hunt and follow me ;  
 They will not let me eat, nor sleep, nor pray,  
 But persecute me Night and Day ;  
 Torment my body, and my mind,

Nay, if I take my heels, and fly,  
 They follow me with open Cry—  
 At Home no rest, Abroad no Refuge can I find  
 Thou worst of ills ! what have I done,  
 That Heaven should Punish me with thee ?  
 From Insolence Fraud and Oppression,  
 I ever have been innocent and free.

Thou wer't intended (Poverty)  
 A scourge for Pride, and Avarice,  
 I ne'er was tainted yet with either Vice ;

I never in prosperity,  
 Nor in the height of all my happiness,  
 Scorn'd, or neglected any in distress,  
 My hand, my heart, my door,  
 Were ever open'd to the Poor ;  
 And I to others in their need have granted,  
 Ere they could ask, the thing they wanted ;  
 Whereas I now, although I humbly crave it,  
 Do only beg for Peace, and cannot have it.  
 Give me but that, ye bloody Persecutors  
 (Who formerly have been my suitors)

And I'll surrender all the rest  
 For which you so contest.  
 For Heaven's sake, let me but be quiet,  
 I'll not repine at Cloths, nor Diet,  
 Any habit ne'r so mean,  
 Let it but be whole, and clean,  
 Such as Nakedness will hide,  
 Will amply satisfy my pride;  
 And for meat  
 Husks and Acorns I will eat,  
 And for better never wish;  
 But when you will the better treat,  
 A turnip is a Princely dish:  
 Since then I thus far am subdu'd,  
 And so humbly do submit,  
 Faith, be no more so monstrous rude,  
 But *some* Repose at least permit;  
 Sleep is to Life and Humane Nature due  
 And that, alas, is all for which I humbly sue."

Of Charles Cotton's larger works—his "Scarronides," "Lucian," "Wonders of the Peak," etc.—I have not spoken at length, because it is in his minor (though more beautiful) poems that the man himself is most seen. Neither have I spoken of his "Voyage to Ireland," his "Journey into the Peak," his "Contentation," or several of his best pieces, some of which I reserve for a future article. Neither have I spoken of his prose works, or his translations; but have simply endeavoured to give from his own writings, and from other sources, an insight into his character, and into his mind and its surroundings, and to show that he was, in many of his ideas, and in many traits of his character, far above his contemporaries. To his talents Cokaine paid him the highest compliment when he wrote—

"Donne, Suckling, Randolph, Drayton, Massinger,  
 Habington, Sandys, May, my acquaintance were;  
 Jonson, Chapman, and Holland I have seen,  
 And with them too should have acquainted been.  
 What needs this catalogue? Th' are dead and gone,  
 And to me you are all of them in one!"

Charles Cotton died in straitened circumstances in 1687, and in that year letters of administration of his effects were taken out by his principal creditor, Elizabeth Bludworth, widow, his wife and family renouncing to her all rights over his effects. Poor Cotton thus seems to have been insolvent when he passed away, and, after his generous and unselfish life, to have left no one who cared to administer to his effects and to honourably clear off his liabilities. He is said to have died of a fever, but nothing is known of his last hours. Doubtless he died without the comfort of having his family about him, and the probability is that this "Elizabeth Bludworth, widow," was the occupier of the house in which he lived, and that to her he was indebted for board and lodging and whatever comforts he might have had at the last. It is sad to think that a man of such brilliant intellect, and of such a kindly and generous disposition, should have passed away in comparative obscurity, and nothing to be known of his last resting-place—for to this day it is not known where he was buried; and no monument, save his works, remains to his memory.

But his works, if his only monument, are the greatest that could be raised to him. As he himself wrote—

"Let men of great wealth than merit cast  
*Medals of gold* for their succeeding part;  
 That *Paper-Monument* shall longer last  
 Than all the rubbish of decaying art."

So it is in his case. The "paper-monument" which he himself so worthily reared will outlast all the grand and gorgeous monuments which wealth has raised to less meritorious men.

Thus he describes his own person, and sums up his own character, when speaking of himself in a rhyming epistle to his friend, Sir Clifford Clifton—

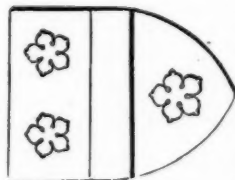
\* \* \* \* \*

Farewell then, dear Bully, but ne're look for a Name,  
 For, expecting no honour, I will have no shame:  
 Yet, that you may gheas, at the Party that writes t'ee  
 And not grope in the dark, I'll hold up those Lights t'ee.  
 For his Stature, he's but a contemptible Male,  
 And grown something swab with drinking good Ale;  
 His looks, than your brown, a little thought brighter,  
 Which grey hairs make every year whiter and whiter,  
 His visage, which all the rest mainly disgraces,  
 Is warp't, or by Age, or cutting of Faces.  
 So that, whether 'twere made so, or whether 'twere marr'd,  
 In good sooth, he's a very unpromising Bard:  
 His *Legs*, which creep out of two old-fashioned Knapsacks,  
 Are neither two Mill-posts, nor yet are they trap-sticks;  
 They bear him, when sober, bestir-'em and spare not,  
 And who the Devil can stand when they are not?  
 Thus much for his Person, now for his condition,  
 That's sick enough full to require a Physician.  
 He always wants Money, which makes him want ease,  
 And he's always besieged though himself of the Peace,  
 By an Army of Duns, who batter with Scandals,  
 And are Foemen more fierce than the *Goths* or the *Vandals*.  
 But when he does sally, as sometimes he does,  
 Then hey for *Bess Jackson*, and a Fig for his Foes:  
 He's good Fellow enough to do everyone right,  
 And never was first that asked, what time of Night:  
 His delight is to toss the Cann merrily round,  
 And loves to be wet, but hates to be drown'd:  
 He fain would be just, but sometimes he cannot,  
 Which gives him the trouble that other men ha' not  
 He honours his Friend, but he wants means to show it,  
 And loves to be rhyming, but is the worst Poet.  
 Yet among all these Vices, to give him his due,  
 He has the Virtue to be a true Lover of You.  
 But how much he loves you, he says you may gheas it,  
 Since no Prose, nor yet Meeter, he swears can express it."—

And thus it has, in more recent times, been summed up for him by Sir Harris Nicolas—"His conduct and character were naturally much influenced by the manners of his times, and by the political feelings of his party. He was generous, frank, and, in pecuniary matters, thoughtless, if not extravagant. A boon companion, and, like all the Cavaliers, a hater of those qualities, as well good as evil, which distinguished the Roundheads. As a son, a husband, a father, and a friend, he appears in an amiable light; and many of his contemporaries bear testimony to his social worth, no less strongly than to his talents."

Cotton's fame rests upon a fairer and firmer basis than that of Hudibrastic broadness; and his name will still remain, honoured and remembered, when the follies and licentiousness of the times in which he lived shall have been forgotten.

# PEDIGREE OF POWTRELL, OF WEST HALLAM, IN THE COUNTY OF DERBY.



ARMS OF POWTREL.—*Argent*, a fesse between three cinquefoils, *gules*.

CHEST.—A Booro (hedgehog) passant, *gules*, bristled, or, collared and chained of the last, the chain attached to a cinquefoil, *gules*.

Gilbert Powtrel, of Thrumpton, co. Notts. = .....

A son (name uncertain). = .....

Richard Powtrel, of Thrumpton. = .....

Richard Powtrel. = .....

Geoffrey Powtrel. = .....

Sir Henry Powtrel. = Sibella or Sibelda.

Henry Powtrel (Henry Powtrel and Willmina, his = Willmina wife passed, 1276, all their estates in Thrumpton 1276. to Sir Ralph Shirley, but another claim carried it.)

Walker Powtrel.

Elizabeth (a widow), 38 Edw. III., 1363-4.

Richard.

20 Edw. III., 1345-6.

Richard Powtrel, = ... ob. 38 Edw. III., 1363-4, s. p.

First wife, Joanna, = Edmund Powtrel, = Second wife, 20 Edw. III., 1345-6.

Richard Powtrel, = ... ob. 38 Edw. III., 1363-4, s. p.

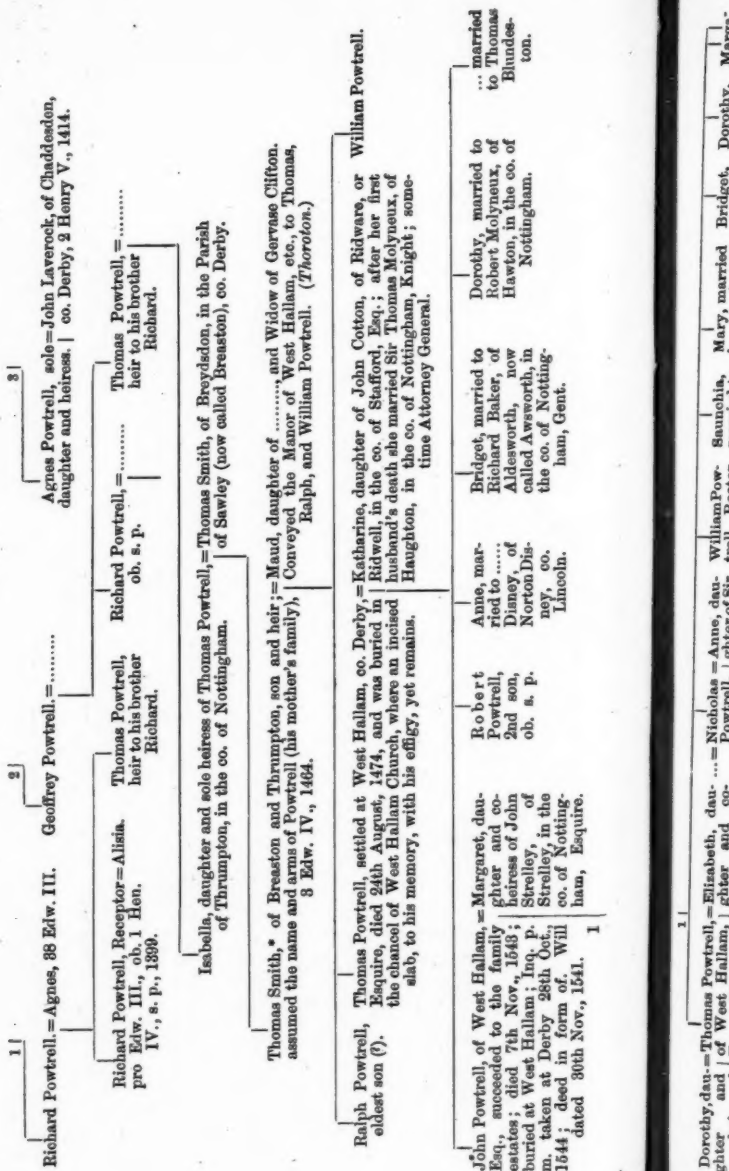
Geoffrey Powtrel = Joanna, 1 and 2 Edw. II., 1307-8.

Robert Powtrel = ... ob. 38 Edw. III., 1363-4, s. p.

Henry Powtrel. = .....

Geoffrey Powtrel. = .....

Richard Powtrel.





Dorothy dau.—Elizabeth, dau. of Thomas Powtrel, eldest son of West Hamlet, Esq., eldest son and heir; born and died 1617; died 10th Aug. 1658, buried at West Hamlet, in the church of St. Andrew, in the parish of Northfleet, in the county of Kent, second wife. Marriage settled 12th Dec. 1614. 1568

Nicholas Powtrel, Esquire + second son, M.P. for Nottingham in 1546 and 1555. = Anne, daughter of Sir Walter Rodney, of Stoke Rodney, Kent. (Sister of Thomas Powtrel's wife.)

William Powell  
Trell, Rector  
of West Hal-  
lam, to which  
he was pre-  
sented by his  
father in  
1538.

Mary, married in or before 1841 to Richard Stringer of the town of Derby, Gent. He was son of John Stringer, by ... daughter of ...

VIII., 1543.  
She died 1563.

---

d. of .....  
Nevile, of  
Ragnell,  
co. Notts.

 $\text{cat}(\mathcal{P})$ 

John Pow-trell.  
Frances, married to John Dethicke, of Breadsall, or New Hall, in the co. of Derby, Esq.  
Jane, or Joane, died unmarried.

Walter Powtrell, of West Hallam, and Manor of Chilwell, and lands, borough and Bramcote, co. Notts. June, 1545; died 25 Sep., 1598; bequest to the poor of the manor of West Hallam; Inc. p. m. 1599. Will dated 31st Aug. 1588; Nov., 1588. Seems to have been settled on West Hallam, Jan. 8th, 1570.

co. Derby, = Cassandra, daughter of Francis Shirley, of Staunton old, in the co. of Leicester, Esquire.

Gervase  
Powtrel,  
second  
son.

Nicholas Powtrel, of Eg-  
manton, in the co. of  
Nottingham, Esq. He  
may have died before his  
father; he is not named  
in his father's will, or in  
the Inq. p. m.

Thomas Powtrell, of West-Hallam, Esq.; born at West-Hallam 17th July, 1678. He also possessed Breaston, co. Derby, and Manors of Trowell and Bramcote, co. Notts., for which a fine was levied at Westminster, Michaelmas, 6 James I. He and his brother joined in sale of Thrumpton, 18th Oct., 1609. He soon after died without issue.

Eleanor, eldest daughter of Sir Thomas Manners, third Knt., son of Tho-

J o h n  
Powtrel  
baptised  
30 July,  
1580;  
died in  
infancy.

John Powtrell, Hallam, and Mapperley, Spon-  
don, and West  
Halla  
Joined his brother  
Thrumpton.

ll, of the Manor of West =  
 t Manors of Trowell,  
 tanleyGrange, Draycott,  
 and Hleanor. Baptised at  
 m, 14th Feb., 1588.  
 rother Thomas in sale of  
 Purchased in 1609  
 anor, Chilwell Hamlet,  
 of Attenborough, in the  
 rham: Esq. Died 22nd  
 Will dated 24th April,  
 p. m. 23rd Sep., 1624.

Mary, daughter of Edward Stamford, of Perry Hall, co. Staff. son and heir of Sir Wm. Stamford, Kt., of Perry Hall. She survived her husband, and lived afterwards at Stanley Grange, co. Derby. With her son Henry and his wife Anne, she filed a Bill in Chancery, 1st May, 1661. (In Attenborough Church, Notts., are John Powtrel's arms, impaling Stamford, barry of six, on a canton a fesse, and in chief three lozenges.)

Dorothy,  
married  
to George  
Peckham.

Henry Powtrell of West Hallam, = Anne, daughter of Sir Henry Hunslope, of Wingersworth, in the co. of Derby, Knight, by Anne Alory, his wife. Baptised Nov., 24th Aug., 1617; died at Laidon, 14th Jan., 1669; buried at West Hallam. All her seven daughters pre-deceased her, and were all buried at West Hallam.

He was buried in the chancel of West Hallam.

Frances Anne Mary Anne Powtrell; Powtrell; Powtrell; died in infancy. buried in infancy.

Frances Elizabeth Powtrell; Powtrell; buried at West Hallam, Nov. 7th, 1661.

Dorothy Powtrell.

John Powtrell (aged five years at the time of Dugdale's Visitation of the County of Derby, in the year 1662), born 1667; died unmarried in 1688.

William = Anne, relict of William Poke. Powtrell, In 1680 Madame Anne Powtrell left £50 the yearly interest to apprentice one died in poorest scholar of West Hallam. 1687, s.p.

Robert Powtrell, = Frances, daughter of James Bealiford, of Wellow, co. Notts.; died Aug. 14th, 1671, aged 40; buried at West Hallam.

Mary Powtrell.

Dorothy = John Beaumont, of Barrow-on-Trent, co. Derby, son of Francis Beaumont, Esq., a Major in the service of Chas. I., by Elizabeth, daughter and heiress of Simon Bracebridge, of Twyford, co. Derby.

\* Cox in his "Churches of Derbyshire," says, Thomas Powtrell purchased the manor and advowson of West Hallam soon after 1455, from Sir Humphrey Bourchier, Lord Cromwell, who possessed it in right of his wife, Joan, daughter and heiress of Sir Richard Stanhope. This Thomas Powtrell was a younger son of the Powtrells, of Thrumpton. He was succeeded by his son and heir, John. The Powtrells, of West Hallam, suffered grievously for their adherence to the Roman Catholic faith by fines and imprisonment in the reigns of Elizabeth and James. The Hall at West Hallam became a famous hiding place for priests. In the list of Recusants in the Public Record Office, vol. 251, No. 14:—"Item at Mr Powtrell's house at West Hallam iij miles beyond Derby lieth one Richard Shovel an old Priest and sath Mass there continually." Father Campion, when on his journeys, more than once was sheltered there. The original Manor house was a moated residence situated in what is now the Fox-holes Plantation; this plantation was made 1825-4. Thrumpton (Notts.) belonged to the Powtrells from before the time of King John, and remained in their possession till 1609, when the brothers Thomas and John Powtrell, of West Hallam, sold it to Gervase Pigot. About that period these Powtrells purchased Babington Manor, Chilwell, from Henry Pym.

† Mr. Nicholas Powtrell, "Sergeant of the Lawe, one of the two m<sup>rs</sup> Justices of Assizes in the North parts of England, M.P. for Nottingham 1546 and 1556," died Oct. 29th, 1579. Will dated Sep. 1st, 1579; Inq. p. m. Aug. 17th, 1580. His altar tomb in the chancel of Egmont Church proves he was twice married. He quarrelled with his nephew, Walter Powtrell, and left his estates to his "very dearly beloved cousin, Thomas Markham, of Ollerton, co. Notts."

‡ From the Hunslookes the estates passed by male to the Newdegates.

## DUNVALL, COUNTY SALOP.

BY HUBERT SMITH.

DUNVALL is an ancient timbered house about two miles from Bridgnorth, in the parish of Astley Abbots, in the county of Salop. It is one of the best specimens of the ancient timbered houses remaining in the neighbourhood of Bridgnorth. It was the home of a younger branch of the Actons of Aldenham, a family still owning that property, and now represented by Lord Acton, who is one of the Commissioners of the Historic Manuscripts Commission, and whose library at Aldenham, near Bridgnorth, is, perhaps, the largest private library in England. It is uncertain at what date the old house at Dunvall was built, but it was certainly built before 1603; probably about the time of the old timbered house in Bridgnorth, built in 1580, the birth-place of Bishop Percy. The family of Acton continued its possession in the male cadet branch until the end of the last century. In 23 Charles II., 1683, Edward Acton died there, and the following is an inventory of his effects, taken at that date, and still possessed by a descendant in the female line, who kindly favoured me with the document (written upon a roll of parchment) to copy. Three of the articles mentioned in the inventory are still remaining in the house, which is much the same as when first built, with the exception of the leading and glass of some of the windows, and part of the curious ceiling mouldings in relief in the dining room, which has been obliterated. Two large yew trees are growing near the house; they are very old, and add to the appearance of venerable antiquity which surrounds the place. The timbers are entirely united by wooden pegs. The property ultimately passed in the female line from Miss Elizabeth Acton to the mother of the present occupier, Mr. John Bowen, who has recently sold the property. Mr. Bowen still possesses several interesting family documents and books; one deed being a pardon of alienation to Richard Ottley, Esquire, in June of the 14th year of the reign of James I. (1616), and signed by Lord Chancellor Bacon, issued under the great seal from the King, in March, 1616:—

A true and perfect Inventory of all & singular the goods Cattels & Chattels and debts of Edward Acton late of Dunvall in the parish of Abbots Astley & County of Salop gent deceased taken & appraised the twentieth day of November in the five & thirtieth year of the reign of our sovereign Lord Charles the Second of England Scotland France & Ireland King defender of the faith &c Anno Dni 1683 at Dunvall aforesaid by Jasper Tilley John Croft and Edward Wanklin Appraisers as follows

	l	s	d
Imp <sup>ts</sup> His wearing apparell and money in Purse .....	09	04	00
Item—All manner of Corne & Graine in the House and Barne...	69	03	04
Item—Hay .....	12	00	00
Item—Corne on the Ground .....	30	00	00
Item—Cattle of all sorts.....	71	13	04
Item—Shipp of all sorts.....	15	00	00
Item—Two horses.....	ii	06	08
Item—Swyne of all sorts.....	07	10	00

	<i>l</i>	<i>s</i>	<i>d</i>
Item—In the Hall one long Table board one side Table one forme six Joyned stooles one screene one side Cubbord one Joyned chaire .....	03	00	00
Item—In the Greate Parlour One Bedsteede Bedding and furniture belonging to it Two Table boards one Carpett one Livery Cubbord twelve Chairs and six Cushions ...	07	00	00
Item—In the little Parloure one Joyned Table & Carpitt one forme four chaires one Bason Stand six Cushions and Bookes .....	04	18	00
Item—In the Hall Chamber one Joyned Bedsteed Bedding & furniture belonging to it one Chest one Joyned Press one Livery Cubbord six Chaires one Clock one Looking Glass one Bason & Ewer .....	ii	00	00
Item—In the Parlour Chamber two Bedsteeds Bedding and furniture belonging to them two Chests one little Table & four Chaires .....	05	10	00
Item—In the Kitchen Chamber one Joyned Bedsteed one Chest Two Trunks and one little Coffe .....	02	15	00
Item—In the Pantry Chamber one Joyned Bedsteede one Trustle Bedd and one greate Chest ..	04	00	00
Item—Linnens of all sorts .....	00	05	00
Item—In the Store Chamber two Coffers & one strawne which	00	15	00
Item—All manner of things belonging to the pantry and the sellor .....	03	00	00
Item—Butter and Chese and other prision in the house .....	09	00	00
Item—In the Kitchen one Table Board, Two Chaires, two Joyned Stooles, one Jack, one Grate, one paire of Racks, two drieping pans, Broaches & all other Iron ware .....	02	15	00
Item—Boards & other things belonging to the Kilhouse .....	04	00	00
Item—Treenen ware of all sorts .....	02	16	00
Item—Brass and Pewter .....	07	08	00
Item—One Brason furnice .....	03	05	00
Item—One Brason Mortar .....	01	00	00
Item—One Malt Mill .....	03	00	00
Item—All Imple <sup>ts</sup> of Husbandry .....	13	06	04
Item All other things out of sight & not mentioned .....	00	14	00
The Totall sums .....	321	4	8

Jasper Tilley

John Croft

Edward Wanklin

( Extum erat hmoi Iurn apud Ludlow Quarto die  
mens Martii Anno Dni 1683 (iux &c) p-inrum Richum  
Cornewall nore p cur Aris &c p vero et pleno &c sul  
ptestacoe tamen de addendo &c q<sup>a</sup> si &c  
G<sup>o</sup> Reignolds Reg:

## EGYPTIAN MUMMY CASES.

THE two remarkably fine mummy cases, represented on Plate XII., form two out of the numberless interesting features of the Mayer Museum, in Liverpool—one of the finest and most princely gifts any town has as yet received. The engravings are from careful drawings made many years ago.



EGYPTIAN MUMMY CASES, MAYER MUSEUM.



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## THE FRIAR-PREACHERS, OR BLACK FRIARS OF BRECKNOCK AND CARDIFF.

BY THE REV. C. F. R. PALMER.

"HAPPY are the nations whose annals are dull." If this trite proverb may be applied to religious communities, it is certain that the friar-preachers of Brecknock and Cardiff were very happy indeed in the daily routine of their conventual duties; for they possess scarcely any annals at all, and exceedingly little is known of them down to the time of the dissolution. It is probable that their houses in these towns were founded during the reign of Henry III.; they first came into notice in the year 1291, when the executors of queen Eleanor of Castile gave 100s. for each of them, to F. William de Hotham, provincial, through Robert de Middleton.<sup>1</sup>

### BRECKNOCK.

The Priory of Brecknock stood near the west gate of the town, not far from the river Usk, and it is said to have been dedicated to St. Nicholas.<sup>2</sup> Humphry de Bohun, earl of Hereford and Essex, by will dated Oct. 10th, proved Oct. 20th, 1361, bequeathed 10*l.* to the friars to pray for him. The master-general, Dec. 13th, 1475, confirmed to F. John Riccardi (Richards?) of this house, the chamber, garden, and other goods granted him here by the Order, and sanctioned the use of them for his whole life, whilst no inferior should occupy them against his will.<sup>3</sup> The convent was surrendered to the suffragan of Dover, Aug. 29th, 1588, by F. RICHARD DAVID, prior, and nine friars.

"M<sup>d</sup> We y<sup>e</sup> p<sup>l</sup>or & co've't of y<sup>e</sup> blacke fryers of brekenoke w<sup>t</sup> one asse't & co'sent w<sup>t</sup> ow<sup>t</sup> any coaccyon or co'sell do gyue ow<sup>r</sup> house In to y<sup>e</sup> handds of the lorde vrsytor to ye kyngs vse desyerynge hys grace to be good and gracyous to vs. In wytyenes we subscrybe ow<sup>r</sup> namys w<sup>t</sup> ow<sup>r</sup> p<sup>l</sup>er handds the xxix daye of august In y<sup>e</sup> xxx<sup>th</sup> yere of y<sup>e</sup> raygne of ow<sup>r</sup> most dred sou'yn lorde Kyng henry y<sup>e</sup> viij<sup>th</sup>.

R<sup>c</sup>. D<sup>d</sup> p<sup>l</sup>or.

§ HARRY COKE.

\* ROGER THOM'S.

THOMAS MEREDYTHE.

† JOEN AP R<sup>c</sup>.

MATHEW HARY.

GEORG WHYCH.

RYCHARDE WYLYAMS.

LESSO' AP D<sup>d</sup>.

THOMAS EVE.

[Dorso]

M<sup>d</sup> the c'ue'te of brekenoke  
is well byldyd, hathe no  
led, hathe c'ten medeoys  
& orcheyords werth xls.  
by yer: no chales n<sup>e</sup> jewell."<sup>4</sup>

The lands of the convent were small in extent, and were thus appraised.

Site of the late hospice or house, with four small gardens and two small meadows called <i>the Churchyard</i> , containing 1 <i>a.</i>	...	...	...	...	13 <i>s.</i> 4 <i>d.</i>
Four small meadows of 3 <i>a.</i>	...	...	...	...	13 <i>s.</i> 4 <i>d.</i>
A meadow called <i>the Great Medowe</i> of 1 <i>a.</i> with a perk of 1 <i>a.</i>	...	...	...	...	13 <i>s.</i> 4 <i>d.</i>
A small meadow, and an orchard annexed, containing 1 <i>a.</i>	...	...	...	...	8 <i>s.</i> 4 <i>d.</i>

All these were let to Llewellyn ap Morgan; but he did not take the site till Lady-day, 1539.

<sup>1</sup> Rot. (garder) liberat. pro regina etc. 19-20 Edw. I.

<sup>2</sup> Tanner's Not. Monast.

<sup>3</sup> Reg. mag. gen. ord. Romæ.

<sup>4</sup> Treas. of Rec. of Exch. vol. B  $\frac{2}{10}$ , no. 46.



A tenement next the Friars' Gate leased to Lewis ap Llewellyn ap Morgan by the convent ... 6s. 8d.  
 A meadowe called *Glasyer's Medowe*, leased to John Thomas Jones by the convent 15s.  
 Total yearly rents, 31. 6s.<sup>5</sup>

Even before the dispersion of the religious, the disposal of this house was mooted. The bishop of St. David's desired to turn two religious houses to the benefit of his diocese, by converting the church of the friar-minors of Carmarthen into his cathedral, and translating the College of Abergwili, near Carmarthen, to the friar-preachers of Brecknock, for there was no grammar-school within his diocese, and the people were very ignorant, and could not speak the English language. In return, he engaged to provide "honeste lyvyngs for the friers of both places, as many of them as be of honest conv'saçon and lerned," and to give in exchange to the king some copyhold lands worth 11*l.* or 12*l.* a year.<sup>6</sup> At last the proposal was agreed to. The king issued his mandate to the chancellor, Jan. 17th, 1541-2, for the grant;<sup>7</sup> and on the 19th, the letters-patent were made out, giving to the bishop the house of the friar-preachers of Brecknock, with all messuages, lands, chattels, implements. *etc., etc.*, and all rents from the time of the dissolution; to be held by fealty only.<sup>8</sup>

Hither, then, the College of Abergwili was soon transferred, and, as Christ College and School, was the seminary for educating the Welsh clergy, till the foundation of Llampeter College; and since 1827, it has been an inconsiderable grammar school. The buildings became very dilapidated; and in 1859, extensive restorations were contemplated. It was suggested that the refectory, then divided horizontally by one or two floors, would make an excellent school-room, dining hall, or library. The church was restored in 1860-1862, and after some further improvements, begun in 1873, was re-opened on Whit-Tuesday (May 18th), 1875. This restored part consists only of the choir of the old convent-church. It is a very fine and pure specimen of the Early English architecture of the 13th century. The interior displays a beautiful and imposing effect. On entering the west and only door, it is 66 ft. long, and 26 ft. broad. The east window is very noble, though of great simplicity; it is 68 ft. in height, and consists of five lancets, diminishing in width towards the sides, and enclosed under a single arch, the spandrels being pierced. The north side is entirely occupied by an arcade composed of eleven lancet windows, which, deeply splayed inside, are separated from each other by a slender graceful shaft of great symmetry. On the south side are four similar windows, triple sedilia, and double piscina. The church had a nave and north aisle, of which the lower parts of the walls remain, and some fragments of the arches. The nave seems to have been of the same width as the choir, and about 88 ft. long; in the south wall is a low broad door, which probably opened into the cloister. The aisle was probably 12 or 14 ft. in width. At its east end a chapel still stands; and the entrance for

<sup>5</sup> Ministers' Accounts, 30-31 Hen. VIII. no. 189. Et seq. annis.

<sup>6</sup> Historical Documents, excheq. 1st series, no. 347.

<sup>7</sup> Ministers' Accounts, 33-34 Hen. VIII. no. 226.

<sup>8</sup> Pat. 33 Hen. VIII. p. 9. m. 15 (30).

the people was on the north side of the aisle, under a round arch, the mouldings of which show it to be contemporary with the choir. There are no other traces of the convent above ground.<sup>9</sup> The old demesnes are still extra-parochial.

## CARDIFF.

Speaking of Cairtaphe, Leland says, "The Blake Freres House was without Meskin gate: and by side this is litle building there."<sup>10</sup> The Meskin gate was the west gate of the town, nearly close to the castle. The Prior of Cardiff was one of the eight priors of the English province who were absolved from office, and declared incapable of re-election, by the general chapter of the Order, held in 1314, at London.<sup>11</sup> Here was buried F. John de Eggescliffe, or Eggescliff, Bishop of Llandaff. He is supposed to have taken his surname from Eaglescliffe, near Yarm, in Durham, and early in life entered the Dominican Order, being for some time attached to the Black Friars of London, and in much esteem at the royal court. F. John of St. Giles, and he had letters of safe-conduct, Jan. 28th, 1296-7 enduring till Michaelmas, for going to the general chapter of the Order at Venice.<sup>12</sup> In the exchequer he received, May 29th, 1302, an alms of 78s. for three days' food of his convent of London; July 27th, 1305, 10*l.* for the provincial chapter at Oxford; and Oct. 28th, 1309, the pension of 50*l.* to the friar-preachers of King's Langley.<sup>13</sup> Afterwards he went to Rome, and became the Pope's penitentiary. In 1318, Edward II. wrote to Pope John XXII., May 28th, recommending him for the Archbishopric of Glasgow;<sup>14</sup> but such a purely political nomination was disregarded. Eggescliffe, however, received the titular bishopric of Bethlehem, in Judea, and was consecrated at Rome. In 1322, he was appointed bishop of Connor, in Ireland. Ware says he was driven out by the civil war, but it is doubtful if he ever took possession of that See. By a Papal bull of June 20th, 1323, he was translated to the bishopric of Llandaff; arrived at his diocese June 9th, 1324; and received the temporalities Aug. 18th following.<sup>15</sup> After governing his diocese for nearly 23 years, he died at Bishton, or Bishopstown, then called Llancadwallador, Jan. 2nd, 1346-7, and found his last resting-place amongst his brethren of Cardiff, three miles distant from his episcopal city.<sup>16</sup>

Elizabeth de Burg, Lady de Clare, by will dated Sept. 25th, 1355, and proved Dec. 3rd, 1360, bequeathed 6*l.* to the two orders of friars at Cardiff.<sup>17</sup> In 1404, Owen Glendower, during his ravages of South Wales, besieged the town of Cardiff. The inhabitants sent for aid to Henry IV., but he could neither hasten to their relief, nor dispatch

<sup>9</sup> See *Archæological Journal*, vol. viii.

<sup>10</sup> Leland's *Itin.* vol. iv.

<sup>11</sup> *Acta Cap. Gen.*

<sup>12</sup> *Pat.* 25 Edw. I. p. 1. m. 19.

<sup>13</sup> *Rot. gard.* (elemos.) 30 Edw. I. *Exit. scac. pasch.* 33 Edw. I. m. 3. *Ibid. mich.* 8 Edw. II. m. 8.

<sup>14</sup> *Rot. Rom. et Franc.* 11-14 Edw. II. m. 11 d.

<sup>15</sup> *Pat.* 18 Edw. II. p. 1. m. 31.

<sup>16</sup> *Neve's Fasti*, by Hardy.

<sup>17</sup> *Nichols' Royal Wills*.

any succour. At last, Owen took the town, and burned all except Crockerton str., where the friar-minors dwelt; for his love of those friars, he suffered their house and that one street to stand. The castle, too, he burned, and carried thence much riches away.<sup>18</sup> The Benedictine priory was never rebuilt; but the friar-preachers found means to restore their church and convent, and continued here till the general dissolution.

Shortly before the dispersion of the community, the prior and sub-prior both died, within ten or twelve days, leaving the government of the few religious to F. Thomas Stantun as vicar. The surrender of the house was made, Sept. 6th, 1538, by the vicar and six friars, to the suffragan of Dover.<sup>19</sup>

"M<sup>a</sup> We y<sup>e</sup> hede and co'ue'te of y<sup>e</sup> blacke fryers of cardyue w<sup>t</sup> one assent and co'sent w<sup>t</sup>owt any man' of coaccyon or co'sell do gyve owr howse In to y<sup>e</sup> handds of y<sup>e</sup> lord vysyter to y<sup>e</sup> kyngs vse desyeryng hys grace to be goode and gracyous to vs. In wyttenss we subscribe owr namys w<sup>t</sup> owr p<sup>r</sup>er handds y<sup>e</sup> vij day of September In y<sup>e</sup> xxx<sup>ii</sup> yere of y<sup>e</sup> raygne of owr most dred so'ven lorde kyng henry the viij<sup>th</sup>.

FRIER THOMAS STANTUN.

FR. D'D LLU.

FR. RYCHARD NYCOLSU'.

FR. RYCHARD THOMAS.

FR. JHOHAN'ES LEWYS.

FR. JOHN THOMAS.

FR. THOMAS DAVYS."

The visitor paid the debts of the house by the sale of goods, made an inventory of what was left, and gave the whole into the charge of John Loveday, deputy of the bailiff of the town.

"THE BLACKE FREERS OF CARDIFFE.

This Indenture makith mencyon of all y<sup>e</sup> stuffe of y<sup>e</sup> blacke freerys of cardiffa receyvid by the lorde visitor vnder the lorde preuey seale for the kingis g<sup>r</sup>ace & deli'u'id to John loveday debite to y<sup>e</sup> baly to se & order to y<sup>e</sup> kingis vse w<sup>t</sup> the howse & all y<sup>e</sup> app'ten'nce tyll y<sup>e</sup> kingis plesure be further knowne.

The Vestre.

It' ij tunakillys of blacke veluit w<sup>t</sup> y<sup>e</sup> app'ten'nce.  
 It' a sute of blewe vestmentis w<sup>t</sup> owr apparells.  
 It' a cope of redde damaske.  
 It' a redde cope w<sup>t</sup> ymagis.  
 It' a cope of blewe w<sup>t</sup> whit brancheis.  
 It' a cope brancheid w<sup>t</sup> diu'se colorys.  
 It' a cope of blacke silke brancheid w<sup>t</sup> white silke.  
 It' a chesabull of grene silke.  
 It' a changeabill yellow w<sup>t</sup> an albe.  
 It' a blewe tunakill.  
 It' a grene tunakill.  
 It' a vestment of white chamlet.  
 It' a crosse of laten.  
 It' a sens' of laten.  
 It' ij cruetis tynne.  
 It' ij candelstickis laten.  
 It' a holy wat' stoppe laten.  
 It' a sacre ball & a paxe.  
 It' a frunt of satan for y<sup>e</sup> hei alt' of diu'se colorys.  
 It' ij auter clotheis for y<sup>e</sup> hei alt' & on' for owr lady alter.  
 It' a peyer of orgaynyas.  
 It' ij ladars.

The Kechin.

It' iij platerys pewt'.  
 It' a pan & a brasse pot.

<sup>18</sup> Leland's Collectanea, vol. i.

<sup>19</sup> Treas. of Rec. of Exch. vol. B 3, no. 60.

It' a litill ketill.  
 It' a chafin dische.  
 It' a charger & a broche.  
 It' a greidiron.  
 It' a buckit & a cheyne of iron.  
 It' iij fattis a tubbe & a standarde.  
 It' ij coferys v stoly's & ij formys.  
 It' a brasse pan in y<sup>e</sup> furnas.  
 It' a handiron.

Beside y<sup>e</sup> stuffe their ys delyu'de w<sup>t</sup> y<sup>e</sup> seide indenture in y<sup>e</sup> grey freers boxe v poses of evidens also a bill of thomas rob't veteler for xxs. dett to him for y<sup>e</sup> seide howse for vetell.

M<sup>d</sup> the visitor hathe w<sup>t</sup> him a chales weing xiiij vnc' and payde his owne chargis & so dep'tid.

And yt is to be remembryd y<sup>t</sup> y<sup>e</sup> owen for a sute of vestmentis & a cope white vij<sup>li</sup> the cope cau not be fownde the prist decon & s'bdecon ys delyu'eid to father lewys y<sup>e</sup> w<sup>ch</sup> was p'or here & ys bowne for y<sup>e</sup> payement of y<sup>e</sup> vij<sup>li</sup> and yf he can cu' to the knowlege of y<sup>e</sup> cope to haue yt for payeme't of y<sup>e</sup> same. And ther ys gon many other thingis of y<sup>e</sup> w<sup>ch</sup> we can haue no knowlege for y<sup>e</sup> p'or & subp'or & other of late be dede w<sup>t</sup> in x or xij days so y<sup>t</sup> all ys owt of ord'.

ij pottis & iij buschells corne war in the towne and solld & y<sup>e</sup> s'vant payde vijs. vid. dewe to hir.

M<sup>d</sup> ther ys a bill in the box of xxs dett for vitell y<sup>t</sup> ys payde w<sup>t</sup> certeyne alter clotheis & a pore vestment fonde in y<sup>e</sup> towne aft' y<sup>e</sup> inventory was mad.

p' me IOH'EM LOVEDAY." 20

In this inventory, nothing is said about bells. One bell which was remaining at the *black Frears of Kardiff* was sold to John Coore, grocer, of London, and was sent by one Lambert, at the charge of 3s. 8d., to Bristol.<sup>21</sup>

After the dissolution, the possessions of this priory (of which Loveday continued to be steward, and mostly tenant, for 7½ years) were thus estimated:—

Site of the house, with a garden, two chambers, and a stable, yearly rent fixed at 10s. 4d.

House and garden adjoining, leased to F. Lewis Jones, late prior, at the yearly rent of 2s.

Two parcels of land lying together, containing 4a., near the convent dwelling, 6s. 8d.

A garden in the town, tenanted by William Gyls, it was said on lease, 6s. 8d.

Thus the nominal yearly rent was 25s. 8d. But the site, etc., rated at 10s. 4d., lay desolate, and was unoccupied till the whole was sold.<sup>22</sup> The particulars for the sale were made out Dec. 8th, 1545, for James Gunter, gent., whereby it appears that the garden and a house in the town had been granted under a royal lease, for 21 years, to Thomas Lychefeld, at the same rent.<sup>23</sup> The grant was made, Mar. 6th, 1545-6, to James Gunter and Henry Wescott, and the heirs and assigns of the former for ever, in socage, with the rent or tenth of 2s. 7d. a year to the crown, with issues from the previous Michaelmas.<sup>24</sup> And all we know further concerning this religious house is, "that there are some trifling remains within the town."

<sup>20</sup> Treas. of Rec. of Exch. vol. B. 7, no. 14.

<sup>21</sup> Church Inventories: Land Revenue Office, bundle 449, no. 10.

<sup>22</sup> Ministers' Accounts, 30-31 Henry VIII. no. 189. Et. seq. annis.

<sup>23</sup> Particulars for grants, 37 Hen. VIII.

<sup>24</sup> Rot. Memorand. (D. Thes. Rem.) 37 Hen. VIII. p. 2. rot. 123.

## ITER OXONIENSE, MAY, 1710.

COMMUNICATED BY JUSTIN SIMPSON.

THE following Diary of a party of Lincolnshire gentlemen, who journeyed from the parts of Holland in that county, to visit that venerable seat of learning—Oxford—in the year 1710, is preserved in Lansdown MSS. (688, Plot 73, G.) in the British Museum. It was written by one of them, evidently a Cantab, who acted as secretary to the party. It has, I believe, never yet appeared in print, and I have therefore the great satisfaction of being the first to make it public. From the very numerous objects of wonder—natural and artistic—that the party met with in the course of their journey to and from Oxford, and their receiving “as gospel,” and with seeming implicit confidence, all the extraordinary stories told to them, and strange statements they heard made, in the course of their journeying, I deemed its re-production in the pages of the “RELICUARY” would prove acceptable and amusing to a large body of readers.

O<sup>r</sup> Journey being flat, & having pitch'd upon A Convenient Set of agreeable Concomitants we unanimously agreed not to act like the Common & dull Gazers of Mankind who leave a Curiosity after 'tis seen with y<sup>e</sup> Same Indifference as Children throw their play things away when tired. But Seeing it was diversion alone that we propos'd in our Journey we were Solicitous to improve our time as much as possible. And in order to that, that we might better retain a better and more distinct remembrance of what we saw after our Body was united and become a Separate & Itinerant Society we pass'd a resolve that memoirs by way of Journal should be taken day by day of every thing we met with y<sup>e</sup> was memorable, and I being chose and dignified w<sup>th</sup> the Office and Title of Secretary must in gratitude to as well as for the Satisfaction of the Society give as exact and Succinct an Account of all the remarkable places things and persons that occur'd in this our Mediterranean tour as my Abilities and the shortness of the time will permitt.

Not thinking it worth my while to mention anything in the factitious Region we ourselves inhabit because to be seen every day and the trouble and danger of passing over the Counterscaups and defences of o<sup>r</sup> Native Hoyland, we set foot at leught at Baston (? Boston) on old English ground. And here upon these rich Lands bordering upon the Fenn and formerly no doubt the Sea Shore. It is easy to observe y<sup>e</sup> frequency of Religious foundations: for these holy Polititians when our Isle was under y<sup>e</sup> Comon Phaeson of Romish Superstition by a very good Maxim never as I know of went to Propagate or Cultivate Religion into barren Yorkshire Moors or the dry Peaks of Derbyshire, but were very infalliable in their Choice of a rich and Consequently hopeful Station, and there is no where a more Ample Testimony of it than ab<sup>t</sup> our own Country where we exceed all others in an uninterrupted Chain of Vast buildings and Revenues dedicated to piety by the Zealots of those times as Ely, Ramsey, Peterborough, Thorney, Crowland, Spalding, Sempringham, Swinestead, &c. Besides an infinite Troope of those of Lesser Note and inferior Endowments that in truth almost our whole Country were Lately Religious Lands.

And here upon the Skirt of the high Country as I may call it in Comparison of our owne we cross'd an old Roman Way w<sup>ch</sup> passes by Langtoft Deeping &c to Lotham (Lolham) Bridges a place of no small Antiquity where Several almost entire Arches still out face the Current of time or water. From thence it Marches in a very Straight Line to Castor y<sup>e</sup> Durobrivium of the Romans, 'tis called Longditch for all on one Side is a continual Ditch out of which part of the Earth that Composes it was thrown up.

At Langtoft we saw the neat habitation of M<sup>r</sup> Hide, and at Greatford of M<sup>r</sup> Brown handsomely encompassed with a Rivulet.

In going to Stamford we went by Uffington A very Clean Country Church.

From thence we view'd the Exquisite Seat of My Lord Burley where nothing is wanting to compleat its beauty—the excellent Fabrick, y<sup>e</sup> pleasant Situation, the Splendid Furniture, the Admirable Painting of Seignior Varrio of others the Nicest hands of Italy that Mother of Arts, and the Spacious and pleasant Forrest highly

deserve the Travellers curious Inspection. At Saint Martin's are to be seen the Monuments of that Ancient Family and underneath the Vault where their Ashes are reposed in Stone Wooden or Leaden Coffins. From thence by the Parkwall and Wothrop Another Seat of the Family where a Roman way Marches called forty foot way over the River Guash to Brigg Casterton which was the old Gausennae of the Romans we went thro' a very pleasant and Woody Country to Fotheringhay Castle Situate on A branch of the River Nyne (Neene) formerly called Ausona and proudly over looks the adjacent Country and the delicious Meadow Spread all before it and at this pleasantest part of the year a prospect exceedingly beautiful. This Castle was built by Edmund of Langley Duke of Yorke who was slain at the battle of Agincourt. At present it only presents the Cadaver of A very Strong place according to the Methods of Fortification in those times and Seemingly Impregnable before the invention of those bold rivals of even Celestial Thunder, Cannons.

It consists of A very high Mount (mound) encompass'd with a deep ditch and the space of ground round it guarded about with a Wall and double Ditch and River the stones are almost all carried away into the Adjacent Country which is indebted to it for the chief Materials of their best buildings they are forc'd to undermine prodigious lumps of it which their fall somewhat helps to split in pieces, but so tenacious is the Mortar that even then they can hardly break it into portable parcels by all their Iron Pickaxes and hammers. We were shewen the ruins of that Apartment where Mary the unfortunate Queen of Scots was beheaded. Some say King James the first out of indignation to that unaccountable Action ordered the Castle to be demolished. The said Edmund is buried in the adjacent Collegiate Church a neat building founded by his brothers Son Richard Duke of York who was slain at the battle of Wakefield and is buried there likewise their monuments which were destroyed with the Chancell w<sup>ch</sup> is entirely taken away I suppose at the Dissolution of Religious foundations in Henry the Eighth's time were restored by Q. Elizabeth the windows are adorned with very handsome painted glass and were saved in the late civil wars from that general Calamity of being broken by money that was given to the unruly Soldiers by the Minister of the Town who was predecessor to the present Incumbent M<sup>r</sup> Holcott whom I must mention out of a grateful sense of his Civility to us. The glass chiefly consists of the representations of Cardinals, Arch-bishops, Saints &c. And that in large handsome figures in particular I remember S<sup>t</sup> (blank) with his head in his hand, S<sup>t</sup> Guthlache of Crowland &c Rich<sup>d</sup> Scrope Arch-bishop of Canterbury.

We met with these barbarous verses upon the wall

1415 In festo Martyrij Processus Martini ani  
Ecclesie prima fuit hujus petra locata  
Anno Xpi primum centum quater ac Mille  
Cum deca quinta Henerici quinti tunc imminente 2 \*

On the North Side of the Church are the remains of the Colledge and the Meadows under it is to this day called the Colledge Meadow. The Steeple of the Church has an Octagonal Towre at the Top, at the bases of which are the Images of 4 Bears with rugged staffs.

Leaving the Town we passed over a Stone Bridge built by Q. Elizabeth which is shown by an Inscription on the wall 1355† but what is something remarkable is that the Soldiers in Crumwells Rebellion have chop't out of the Inscription (I suppose with their Swords as they pass'd) one line of it which is God save the Queen so malicious were they even to the name of a Monarch.

There is a School in the Town erected by pious K. Henry the 7<sup>th</sup> worth 30<sup>l</sup> pound over the Door we read this Sentence Disce aut Discede the present Schoolmaster is Mr. Whitworth.

Oundle was the next place we Saluted w<sup>ch</sup> is remarkable for a drumming Well, which at certain times makes a very great noise like a Drum beating and that without observing any particular seasons of y<sup>r</sup> year or quality of weather. The Inhabitants say it beats ag<sup>t</sup> any great change in Governm<sup>t</sup>, or mournfull occasion afflicting the whole Kingdom sometimes 'tis extremely loud and may be heard at a great distance.

Here are also two very large Bridges of Stone a Mile from the Town of Stoke we pass'd by Baron wards Seat. We went through Lowick where on the Side of a hill Stands a very handsome country Church founded by John de Drayton Ann 1052. The Windows have a great many Coats of Arms and on one we saw the Picture of the founder presenting the Church to God on his knees, and in Armour, here is his

\* This inscription is given, slightly varying from the above, in Bonney's Historic Notices in reference to Fotheringhay, p. 47.

† 1578, now erased.



Monum<sup>t</sup>, as likewise those of the Veres, and Staffords, Earls of Whitehire who intermarried into his family. There is a very good Modern one of y<sup>e</sup> late Dutchesse of Norfolk who was married after her divorce to S<sup>r</sup> John Germain who lives now in the Seat of the family wee have been speaking of called Drayton which we visited & found to be very handsome.

From thence we went to Broughton the Seat of the Duke of Montague which for building and painting is not easily to be exceeded, the Stables are very fine, the Hall is a noble Room, on the Ceiling of which is a great Convocation of the Gods. Several other of the Rooms and Staircases are adorned with the same painting on the Ceiling. But what deserves our notice most are the Gardens w<sup>th</sup> contain four Score and ten acres of Ground. In which are amany Images of Marble and Mettle amany basons with variety of fountains playing. In one by placing yourself in a Certain angle to the Sun, you see a perfect and most beautiful Iris or rainbow, here are Aviarys Fish ponds, very Large and long Canals, admirable green wildernesses, etc. One Pipe or two throws the water forty or fifty feet high, the Cascade is very fine, the fall of the water makes a prodigious noise, and may be heard a long way off. In truth Nature is rack'd and improved 10000 wayes, and made to submit to the Laws of Mechanism the very Statues themselves admire their pleasant Scituation, even some of em whether with joy or fright leap'd from their Pedestals two years agoe. In one part of the Garden is an Engine to force up water in great draughts which cost above a thousand pounds, of neat workmanship. A mile of wee went through Geddington where stands one of the Stone Crosses built by Edw<sup>d</sup> y<sup>e</sup> 1<sup>st</sup> in Memory of Q Elianor who died at Harby near Bollingbrook in Lincolnshire and was buried at Westminster wherever her horse rested the K built one of these Crosses. We found upon it y<sup>e</sup> arms of England Leon and Poictou w<sup>th</sup> the K enjoyed by her right. We must not forbear the mentioning the excellent Beer that we met with there.

We went next thro Broughton Town where there is a petrifying Spring we saw near the Road a Spring head with a Statue Standing on a Pedestal in the middle of the water of a grave old bearded Gentleman.

From thence thro Kettering which is a fair town and remarkable for Cakes, we went to Northampton over a most charming open Country where mounting by an easy ascent from the top of every hill we might see a vast number of Spire Steeples, and Windmills. The distant hoary mountains nod their heads with Smiling Loads of Corn, and thro ten thousand Ariadnean turnings the little Rivelets seek out their Mother Streams upon every change of prospect. Some extended vistes presents us with Seats of Nobles and Gentlemen Endless to name. Northampton since its dismal fire has Phoenix like reviv'd with much greater beauty being made up of very good and well built new houses in imitation of London. It has a Spacious Markett place, handsome and Regular Streets, a very fine assize house, Alhalls built after a new Modell is a Curious and very beautiful Church With a Capulo, a Library, and a Piazza before it of Roman architecture. There hangs upon the wall a Table of all the Sums received towards their dismal loss by the fire which consumed the whole Town. West of the Town are the ruins of the Castle, One of the Churches is built after a round form like St. Sepulchres in Cambridge which as well as it is supposed to have been a Jewish Synagogue. There is no election of Alderman here but every Mayor is one after his time is expired and none else. The revenue of the Corporation is about 400<sup>l</sup> pound, a little way from the Town are the Pitts where they digg up Tobacco-pipe clay.

Leaving Northampton we went over the River by a Large Stone Bridge and half a mile off in the London Road wee Saw another of Queen Elianors Crosses called Queens Cross to this day with her Image & Armes as they all have it standing upon A hill in the open Country travelling over which we saw (sic) Holnby house which is now in ruins but it still looks Grand and Noble, where K Charles 1<sup>st</sup> was kept Prisoner by the Rebels, and a little way off is Naseby where the bloody fight and fatal Battle happned between his forces and those of the Parliam<sup>t</sup> upon a fine plain where at present a Windmill stands and one may see the bounds of Several great holes where the slain was buried. This Town as near as may be is the Navel of England.

We left Althorp on our right hands a Curious Seat of the Earl of Sunderlands where there's a very fine Gallery w<sup>th</sup> abundance of admirable original paintings. Before we came to Towcester we went thro a Road planted with two very long rows of Asp Trees, and saw My L<sup>d</sup> of Lampsters Seat over the Door is his Motto in Golden Letters Hora e sempre 'tis a very good building & Stands very pleasantly in his Garden are a great many Roman Statues &c. Towcester is a pretty Town and Place of great Antiquity. Its name proves it was a Roman Garrison and through it likewise in a Straight Line runs the famous old road called Watling Street from Stony Stratford, Daventre &c. The Inhabitants here both young and old are very busie in a Silken Manufacture and making of Lace. The Town was called Tripantium by



the Romans for its 8 bridges over the divided Stream of the River y<sup>t</sup> runs thrō it which holds good even to this day as the Poets say.\*

Strange pow'r of Fate unshaken moles must waste  
Whilst things y<sup>t</sup> evermore for everlast

From thence in our Journey to Buckingham we pass'd over some long but very pleasant miles we went all along thrō very Spacious Forrests of Oaks whose Towering heads new clad one Spread y<sup>e</sup> Shadowed Mountain Tops and delighted our Eyes with most *delightful* agreeable Prospects over y<sup>e</sup> Valleys which every step were presented to us different but still pleasing. I need not mention that our Ears were no less Entertained with the rude yet harmonious Notes of their wing'd Inhabitants and our Noses Regal'd with their Naturall but very delicious Smell from the same trees. Nor shall we grieve to be deprived of such a pleasure when they happen to be Converted into a more terrible form to rock on the Ocean and carry deafning Thunder to Castigate Insolent and Tyrannick, or Succour injur'd Princes.

Buckingham is an Old Corporation govern'd by a Bailiff & 12 Aldormen there has been a Castle here. The Church is well built particularly the Chancell they showed us a place called S<sup>t</sup> Rumbalds shrine where his Coffin was taken up as likewise S<sup>t</sup> John Baptists Chappell built by Tho. Beckett Arch-Bishop of Canterbury Sainted by the Pope tis now made a free School near y<sup>e</sup> Church and the Ruins of a Prebendhouse which belonged to Lincoln well endowed.

And Continuing our Journey from thence we entr'd Oxfordshire and saw on our right the Park called Caversfield w<sup>ch</sup> Antiquaries by examining circumstances conclude was y<sup>e</sup> where Allectus slew Carausius y<sup>e</sup> valiant Briton. Bicester we went thrō which was a Station of the Romans half a mile from it between two Rivelets is Alchester a quadrangular camp of the Romans whose bounds are yet to be Seen whether its name come from old Castrum or allecti Castrum is not certain. It stands on the old Military way Akeman Street leading to the bath which was formerly called Akemanceaster. Next we saw Islip Memorable for being y<sup>e</sup> birth place of Edward the Confessor. The Font that stood in the King's Chappell as it is called to this day is removed to a private family in it was the Confessor baptized Thence we travelled by the side of the River Chermell till we sett foot in the famous University and City of Oxford.

On Friday May the 19<sup>th</sup> We Equipp'd our Selves to take a view of the Colledges and visiting Magdalen after a sight of the Hall, Chappell, Library, Walks, Gardens, Parks, &c. We had by means of a Friend the happiness to enjoy half an hour of Doctor Sacheverells Company and after a Congratulation upon his happy delivery We drank the Queens, Churches, and his health, and Likewise took a pinch of snuff out of his Box which was presented to him by a Friend after his Tryall on it was a representation of the Royall Oak in Silver under which is Inlaid a lid of the very wood of y<sup>t</sup> tree that was the refuge of K Charles y<sup>e</sup> 2<sup>nd</sup> with this Motto Sacra Jovi Quercus. On the bottom upon a plate of Silver spread upon a piece of the same wood is inscribed Passive obedience & non Resistance restored Ann 1710.

The Colledge is a Stately work built by our Country man W<sup>m</sup> de Waynfleet Bishop of Winchester. We saw the Garden of the President which is stock'd with most admirable Greens. On one intire Wall are cut out the 12 Ceasars in Niches w<sup>th</sup> Columns, Pannels &c. After this we entr'd y<sup>e</sup> Physick Garden and were shewn all the Curiosities of that place by the Ingenuous Mr. Bobart as likewise his own Collection of Plants, Shells, Cloves &c all which are very fine nor is his Dragon to be forgotten. The Planta humilis pleased us exstreamly w<sup>ch</sup> upon a sleight touch drops to the ground and the very nice hedges and figures cut out of the Eire, the Pillars with Flower Pots on them are surprizing no less than the vast variety of Plants contained upon such a spot.

Next we visited the Publick Schools and Theater the peculiar Treasury & residence & well becoming the Grandour & dignity of the University. Ime Sensible enough how much She must Suffer by my description of y<sup>m</sup> a task sufficient to employ the most ready Pen of any of her own numerous Offspring. How can I describe them better than by naming of em alone? How neat are the proper and Separate Schools for every Science? How curious the Divinity Schools? how large & fine the Bodleian Library a Vast immense Treasure of Books And Manuscripts? How Spacious the Gallery?

The Theater is amost Magnificent Work built by Arch Bishop Seldons immortal name. How Majestick does it appear even Empty how much more Grand when all the Area & Galleries are 'ore Spread with Gownmen, Gentlemen & Ladies. When y<sup>e</sup> ravishing Musick and loud Acclamations fill all the Vast Concavity. The floor over head which is very fine painted depends upon beams soe enterlaid and Geometrically

\* Towcester was the Roman station Lactodorum.

dispos<sup>d</sup> that it is able to bear the very great weight of the roof above, though no Single piece of wood can reach half way over. From the Lanthorne a Top you have a prospect of the whole City. And a very fine one indeed no less than of the Adjacent Country which is exceeded by none Iver Sene. 'Tis a Fabrick that even Roman Architects might find Something in to imitate and admire.

Round the Court of it are placed in Niches of the Wall Marble and Stone Inscrptions Altars Sculptures the true Reliques of Rome and Greece brought from thence by My L<sup>a</sup> Arundell and Others And presented to the University. A most invaluable Gift!

Very near it is the Asmolean Museum wherein are kept the most Choice Collections of Nature and Art underneath is a Chymical Laboratory should I pretend in this paper to enumerate the particular remarkables of every Colledge I should attempt an endless work and infinitely debase my Subject. I durst say no more than in General there are Eighteen Colledges and Seven Halls which for beauty regularly Richer Discipline &c. &c exceed any thing in the whole world beside. Their Quadrangles are neat and large. Their Halls handsome, their Chappells Curious. Some Wainscotted with Cedar. Their Libraries well Stock'd, Their Private Chambers clean and Convenient. Their Gardens very fine. Their Laws Methods & Customs just & Commendable. And every thing that is necessary to make up the finest University in the world.

I need not mention the vast number of Students resident, and the great many Learned men it has brought up, and the present flourishing Condition of all Learning And Sciences. That is Sufficiently known to the whole Universe, no less than their steady zeal to the establish'd Church and Government And I hope I may Obtain pardon of my Own Alma Mater of Cambridge if I say that in all the foregoing particulars she only not exceeds it but let us not move a Controversie between the two Sisters the Glory of our Nation the Envy of Others.

As to y<sup>e</sup> City, though the Colleges indeed make up two thirds of it yet 'tis regular and handsome enough. The new Church call'd Allhallows is admirably beautiful, the Streets are large Spacious and Clean, the whole place pleasant and healthful. The Inhabitants Jenteel, and Courteous, nor is their Loyalty to be forgotten, which Sufficiently appear'd in the Late Rebellion as well as in a later attempt Something ally'd to it.

So leaving this famous Seminary of learning & piety with a Sincere wish & prayer for its perpetual prosperity we steerd our Courses homewards Sated with the Glories of Oxford we went by the Castle where there's a high Square Toure upon the River, and a large lofty mount walled at top and having A Descent into it, but how far I know not as we Came out of the Towne we saw the remains of the Fortifications rais'd in King Charles the first time which enabled the Towne to hold out so long ag<sup>a</sup> the unnatural rebells. On our <sup>other</sup> left hand on the other side of the River Isis among Sweet Meadows we Saw Godston a Nunery where is the Tomb of fair Rosamund the beloved Mistress of of (*sic*) Henry the Second whose excellent beauty nor protection of her Royal Paramour nor locks nor Walls nor a more than Dædaleon Labrinth could secure from the Eagle Eyd Devil Jealousie So Slippery as well as Short lived are human Enjoyments.

We touch'd at Woodstock next where we Saw the part of the Old Palace Standing, and the ruins of that Labrinth—But the Chief ornam<sup>t</sup> of the place is Blenheim Castle. A Noble work indeed Suitable to the grandeur and deserts of the Victorious Marlborough. Before the Chief Front is A deep Valley which is now partly a filling up. A Cross it is a Bridge of 8 Arches the middle one is Stupendous being under the Arch 180 feet wide. Between it and the Town is a very remarkable Echo which will repeat distinctly a whole Hexameter. This is the Birth place of our famous Chaucer. Thro the Park we Crost again the old Roman way call'd Akeman Street and rid thro most charming woody 'country, where Juniper grew wilde and exceedingly plentiful till we came to Euston where we alight to see the Curious piece of water works in astone house under ground was avery natural representation of aroek with the Phyllitis & Hepatica growing upon it & abundance of Streams falling down from its Jagged Crannies atop stands the figure of a Nightingale which by the help of a Pipe of Water playing up to it so contriv'd that by the Modulation of y<sup>e</sup> Air it sings its distinct notes very pleasantly and abundance of other Spouts, Pipes and Contrivances there are to wet the unwary Spectators. On the out side is an Island with a rock in it well stor'd with pipes where ev<sup>r</sup> you enter, go where you will, you must not hope to Scape, if you attempt to return by the Bridge a great Spout plays Upon you with a full mouth. We left on our Left Chadlington where is an old Square Roman Camp with two opposite Entrances.

Wee Saw the Earl of Shrewsbury's Seat A very beautifull new building after the Italian manner.

But what is the greatest antiquity we have yet seen are the Rollwright Stones which I'll describe particularly because the Cutts given of them by Dr Plott and Camlden is Egregiously amiss. By the side of a Close encompass'd with A quick hedge on the Top of a large Hill from whence you have a large & fine prospect every way even to the farthest p<sup>ts</sup> of Gloucestershire & Warwickshire stands on a little rising 5 very tall and broad Stones in the form of asquare. One side whereof is the Entrance (I suppose there was a Stone laid atop that may be quite decay'd by the weather for it is no small part of the Curiosity to see how these that are left are Coroded like worm Eaten wood by the harsh Jaws of time) Above the distance of A bow shott off in y<sup>e</sup> Corner of the Hedge is avery Large Circle of Stones pitched on the end of very unequal bigness and figures a great many are broken up or lie on the ground; 'tis a very Noble Rustic Sight, and Strikes an Odd Terrour into the Spectators, and Admiration of the design of em. On the other side of the Hedge on the brow of the Hill that looks to Long Compton stands one Single Stone called the Koning Stollen by the Danes, and Still retains its name being Called Kings Stone by the Country people 'tis a very Large and flatt one about (*blank*) feet high & as well as the rest is mightily Jagg'd and hashed by the Water. Just by it is a long square Cutt in the Grass like a Table where the Inhabitant's of the Adjacent Country according to an old Custom meet once ayear on a certain day and bring Victuals and Ale where they make them selves very merry. Not to mention the different Opinions of Antiquaries Concerning these very remarkable pieces of Antiquity w<sup>ch</sup> have very much employ'd their Witts nor the many fabulous Stories related of them by the Neighbours, I can't but Suppose them to have been an Heathen Temple of Our Ancestors perhaps in y<sup>e</sup> Druids time. And that the five Stones were in the Nature of a rude Niche, or as rude a wooden or Stone God. And the Circle the more immediate place of their worshipp. But how these unpolished people could get such prodigious Stones together I know not, however they very well deserve the most serious Inspection and Consideration of any Curious Traveller. Farther on to Tadmerton Parish wee rode through a Large round Camp on the Top of a Hill doubly entrench'd able to contain at great many Men it seems to be very old.

At Broughton near Banbury is a Seat of My Lord Say & Seal.

Banbury is a wail'd Town and had a Castle.

From thence we went over the Vale of Red-house to Edgehill which is excoeding high from the brow of it is the most extensive and delightful prospect we ever saw. On the top of it at Wormlaiton we rode over an old and very strong intrenchment of a Circular Irregular form said to be Danish by y<sup>e</sup> Inhabitants. Descending y<sup>e</sup> the (*sic*) hill which is a mile down and very steep, wee went through Radway and over the field between that and Keynton where the Battle of Edgehill was fought. We were shew'n by y<sup>e</sup> Inhabitants Some of the graves of the Slain. A little beyond Keynton at Tallisford we Cross'd y<sup>e</sup> Fosse way, A Roman work.

We next Saluted Warwick Situate on A Rock which is avery fine new built Towne having been almost burnt down. The Church is very Spacious, and has A lofty Towre all new built, except the East end which is old, and very good work. Where there are a great many fine Monuments of the Earls of Warwick and others. As the Earl of Leicest<sup>r</sup> Queen Elizabeths unhappy favorite With Chappells and Abundance of other appartments for Confession. One particularly we Suppos'd to be so having a little oak door thro' which the peoples Self accusations were taken.

The Castle stands upon the River, over which is astone Bridge of a dozen Arches. A Cross it is a Stone work built in Nature of a Cascade over which the water falling makes a great noise under y<sup>e</sup> Castle walls (which is built upon a rock) in this place forty foot a bove the water it over looks the whole Towne and Country round it being most *deliciously* delicately Sicutated for pleasure and strength and fenced with A deep mound, astrong Embattled wall, & lofty. There are very good Lodgings in it near the River.

One side of y<sup>e</sup> Area is avery high mount planted with hedges which has a winding long but easy ascent to the top which is a pleasant plain, whereon grows and old Pine tree and two Holly's. Part of the Castle Wall reaches up to it. We were likewise Shewn the Sword and other gigantick reliques of Guy the famous Earl of Warwick & of his victories.

We were likewise shewn the Priory overlooking avery pleasant woody Vale at present the Seat of My Lady Boyer where are abundance of old Italian paintings Particularly heads of famous Men. Amile out of the Towne on the side of a hill is a very pleasant place which is Called Guy Cliffe. In an old Chappell there is to be Seen fixed on the Wall A Statue of Guy about 8 feet high. The fence of y<sup>e</sup> great Court is entire Rock whereon are Cutt Stables and Out houses. We saw the rough Cave where they told us Guy lived an Hermetically life, and dyed called by his name. And likewise drank at aspring.

We next came to Coventry being a Large old City. It was walled about, the Gates

are yet Standing adorn'd with avery fine & very large beautiful Church and Spire the Inhabitants say 'tis one hundred yards high. There is also another very good Church close by. The Towne house is well worth seeing having its windows filled with very good painted Glass of the Images of our King's &c w<sup>th</sup> a great many good Latin verses about their famous patronesse the Lady Godiva who redeem'd their Priviledges at the expense of her Modesty by riding naked through their Streets. There is still the Image of a Fellow looking through a window who they say was Struck blind for attempting to look at her. They have at p<sup>re</sup>sent An Annual Cavalcade in memory of it.

The Corporation has a Mayor, twelve Aldermen and twenty four Common Counsell men, and of all these not above two goe to Church ther rest to Conventules. Oh Tempora Oh Mores. Yet we found the Generality of the Town Loyal enough. The Cross is a beautiful Pile of Gothic work Sixty six feet high having in Niches the Statues of our English Kings. At the South end of the Towne stands a tall spire by it selfe. The remains of a Society of Gray Fryers left at the Dissolution.

Pursing Our Journey we Cross'd Watling Street almost at Hinckley and arriv'd at Leicester. We saw there an Hospital founded for twelve poor men and 12 women by Henry Earl of Lancaster with a Chappell in it. In St. Martins Church we saw the remarkable Epitaph of M<sup>r</sup> John Heyrick that lived fifty two years with his wife and son descended from her One hundred forty and two but never buried any one of his family though generally about twenty in number. They shew'd us an old and prodigious thick wall built of brick and Stone called Jewry wall at present, but it is the remains of a Roman Temple of Janus where was a Flamen resident. It is suppos'd the adjoining Church was built out of it having a great many Roman bricks in its walls. Not far from it is a place called Holy bones where abundance of Oxen's bones have been dugg up: the Reliques of their Sacrifices. But a very pretty as well as Remarkable sight was the Roman Pavement found in a Cellar being the Story of Acteon represented in little Square Stones of different Colours cemented together (opus testulatum). From thence we continued our Journey to Melton Mowbray where is a very handsome and Large Church built Cathedral wise in form of a Cross with a Tower in y<sup>e</sup> midle.

We view'd next the pleasant Seat of the Duke of Rutland's call'd Belvoir Scituate on a high hill which over looks a very fine prospect second to that of Edgehill. We may see from thence Nottingham Castle & Lincoln Minster. The family is a trewe pattern of old English Hospitality.

We came next thrō Grantham grac'd with a fine lofty Steeple. We saw My Lady Brownlow's Seat and Parke and in a little time beheld again Boston Steeple that Saluted us a great way off. Indeed we saw nothing in all our Journey like it. And I think we may well enough make the reflection a little more universall and reprehend those Giddy rambles that undergo ten Thousand hazards and chargeable fatigues in Forreign Countrys, and dispose w<sup>t</sup> they have at home which certainly equals any Country in the World in whatever can satisfie the most greedy Curiosity of an Ingenuous Traveller. For under what part of the heavens is there greater variety of fine fertile and pleasant Countries? where more Splendid Palaces Seats? as for Parks we have as many as all Europe besides put together. Where more frequent and Beautifull Towns? Churches, Villages, Courteous Inhabitants, Convenient Inns, what Regions boasts of more Antiquity and genuine Reliques of it of all sorts! What Earth throws up so many Roman Coyne, Medals, Urns &c. that one would think Rome itselfe was Transplanted into Great Brittain? Indeed not mention any more then our Rowling Stones, our (*blant*), our Offa's ditch, Picts, Walls, and severall more of these vast and bold fac't Reliques of old time to speak for the rest and the Glory of Great Brittain y<sup>e</sup> desirable M<sup>rs</sup> of all nations.

Thus having Conducted my pen home again we'l Consecrate these leaves to a Glass of Ale emulous of that we left at Geddington and a pipe to talke over our past Travels and deceive the Tediousness of a Winter Evening with the merry passages of our Spring Journey.

Olim licet Meminisse Juvabit.

## THE BUXTON BEGGARS' PETITION.

BY JOHN EGLINTON BAILEY, F.S.A.

THE following playful verses connect themselves with the diversions of the fashionable people who about the year 1780 frequented the baths at Buxton—the resort, in that century, of select circles from the adjoining counties.

A few passing glimpses of the society at the town are to be obtained from the *Remains* of John Byrom, who with his friends took great pleasure in going thither for the sake of the company rather than for the baths. Still earlier we get a sight of the visitors, in connection with their domestic arrangements, in the entertaining pages of the historian of Manchester, who tells us, when dealing with the Mancunian custom of placing beds on the ground, that about the year 1708 the persons that repaired to the bath at Buxton were all said to have slept in one long chamber together, the upper part being allotted to the ladies, and the lower part to the gentlemen, and only partitioned from each other by a curtain.

Up to the close of last century the only accommodation for the visitors was the Old Hall Hotel (described in 1793 as "a spacious house") and a few inns and small lodging houses. At the time with which we are now concerned, it was usual, after dinner on Sunday, to make a collection from the visitors for the relief of poor persons who came to get the benefit of the waters. At the Old Hall Hotel about a generation ago it was still the custom to send a plate down the dinner table, on the day named, for the contributions of the guests for the benefit of the poor. The incident now under notice perhaps occurred at this very hotel. Some clever young lawyers of our neighbourhood, full of wit and vigour, were present; and the Hon. — Erskine, who seems to be no less a person than the able lawyer Thomas (afterwards Lord) Erskine, and Hugh Leycester, Esq., were deputed to solicit the subscriptions. Erskine, who was everywhere acceptable for his liveliness and wit, was famous as a writer of *vers de société*. The first poem we are to quote, a very pretty composition, is, however, attributed to Richard Pepper Arden, of Arden Hall, near Stockport, afterwards Master of the Rolls and Lord Alvanley, who, after a brilliant career at the Manchester Grammar School and at College, became M.P. for Newton in 1782, and Solicitor-General in the following year.

*Addressed to a Lady at Buxton, requesting her to pay a quota to the Subscription for poor Invalids.*

BY RICHARD PEPPER ARDEN, ESQ.

Gentle Lady! pray be kind  
To the halt, the lame, the blind,  
Who come to Buxton from a distance  
And cannot, without your assistance,  
Afford so long to bathe and drink  
As they and the Physicians think  
Would be of service to their bodies.  
Then don't refuse, O lovely goddess!  
To give the little boon I beg  
That he who has a wooden leg

May get such strength unto the other  
 That it may scarcely want its brother,—  
 And she who has a single eye  
 May keep it open 'till she die.  
 So he who ne'er may hope to dance  
 May here at least be made to prance;  
 And she who cannot kill her man  
 May see the eyes of you who can.

A reply in the lady's name was composed by one Foster Bower. He was a son of the great Manchester hatter, Miles Bower, jun., constable of the town in 1755 (see his tombstone in Procter's *Manchester Streets*, p. 263), and was baptised at St. Ann's in 1748. Entering the Grammar School in 1756, he afterwards studied law under the patronage of Sir Joseph Yates; and being on the Chester circuit in the year under notice, he, with his other gifted brethren at the bar, came to divert himself amongst the company at Buxton. In 1793, Foster Bower purchased the manor of Taxall, in the neighbourhood of the Derbyshire health resort; and he died at Bath about two years later, being at the time Recorder of Chester. His peculiar eye-glass is subsequently noticed. The "Reply" to Arden's lines is as follows:—

*The Reply by the "gentle Lady,"*  
*Supposed to be by FOSTER BOWER, Esq.*

Sturdy Beggar! keep your distance;  
 I shall give you no assistance,  
 Nor will you find my purse or strong sense  
 Touch'd by your or Erskine's nonsense.  
 Deuce take it, sir! (I could say more  
 If gentle Ladies ever swore).  
 Odds boddikins! my Master Leycester,  
 Have people nought to do from Chester  
 But this,—to throw away their time  
 By asking Charity in rhyme?  
 And then such argument! why truly—  
 But let us talk a little coolly.  
 The De'il himself is surely in ye  
 To think me such a simple ninny  
 That I should money be advancing  
 To set the Beggars here a-prancing.  
 For that's the Charity you beg  
 That folks may prance on wooden leg,  
 That ev'ry stump may breed a riot,  
 And so destroy all peace and quiet.  
 This for the men; and for the women  
 Your reasons have a little in 'em.  
 I'm much surprised you it should think hard  
 If ev'ry single, winking blinkard,  
 That has no bus'ness with an eye,  
 Don't keep it safe until she die,  
 And merely, too, that she may see  
 Murder (Lord, bless us!) done by me,  
 But if 'twere worth preserving, sure  
 You might find out a cheaper cure;  
 And if 'twere clearly better sense  
 I'd do more good at less expense.  
 Can you expect one should be willing  
 To save one eye to pay a shilling,  
 If for less money and no pain  
 One could produce the use of twain?  
 And here you might without much trouble—  
 Sixpence in gin—one eye sees double,

And so you see, my Master L<sup>y</sup>cester,  
 From me you'll only touch a tester,  
 Nor will you out of that e'en tease me,  
 Unless you argue more to please me.  
 At present not a single farden,  
 Maugre the verse of Pepper Arden.  
 So go your way without much bustle,  
 As she has failed by Dr. Russell.\*

Hugh Leycester is identified by Sir Thomas Baker as one of the Leycesters of Toft, born in 1748. He became King's Counsel and one of the Judges of North Wales; and he died 2 January, 1836 (*Ormerod*, i. 507; iij. 898). His verses are noticeable for the information they give us of some personal characteristics of Pepper Arden, one of which was that he had a wry nose—a defect which, if we correctly remember, his caricature portrait brought into prominence.

*The Poor's address to the respective Poets, by H. LEYCESTER, Esq.*

Great Lawyer, Poet, Arden's boast,  
 Whichever name delight thee most;  
 For thou with equal zeal and art  
 Alike supportest every part;  
 With legal or poetic fury,  
 Canst pen a song or rule a Jury,  
 With Poet's fiction, Lawyer's grudge,  
 Adorn a rhyme, mislead a Judge,—  
 Thee the lame the blind carousing  
 Resent thee with a beggar's blessing,  
 With one united voice for you  
*In formâ pauperis* we sue.  
 You've pleaded well for our relief  
 Without a fee, without a brief;  
 And so, good Sir, whate'er awaits us  
 May you for ever eat Potatoes;  
 No more at dinner † fume and swear  
 For want of Wine, or Plumb, or Pear;  
 Nor e'er again be brought to thee  
 A cause to plead without a fee.  
 Pray we that no bad smells assail you;  
 That neither wit nor hearers fall you,  
 That you may still be young and frisky,  
 Still drive your long-tail'd shambling whisky; ‡  
 That some strong magic pow'r tho' late  
 Your wayward Nose again set straight; ||  
 That you may drink and take your fill,  
 Your tongue may never once lie still,  
 And till your latest breath be flown  
 Be all the parts of speech your own. §  
 For thee, relentless Foster Bower,  
 On thee full many a curse we shower.  
 Can gentle Ladies be unwilling  
 To spare the lame and blind one shilling?  
 We're sure you plead without Instruction; ¶  
 And O may some severe defluxion  
 Tear your young limbs with pain sciatic  
 With Ague, Gout & twinge Rheumatic;  
 And you the while in constant prance  
 Compell'd to hobble down the Dance.  
 Rank be the butter, cold the muffin  
 With which you're every morning stuffing;

\* A great poet at that time at Buxton.

† Alluding to Mr. Arden's impatience immediately to be served with these articles.

‡ A one-horse chair of Mr. Arden's, built on a new construction.

|| This gentleman's nose has a remarkable deviation from the right line.

§ A very strong propensity to entertain with his own conversation.

¶ A law term.



With lengthen'd tales may dotards bore you.  
 Sir Robert ever bathe before you;  
 Your verse like ours be lame and halt,  
 With one continual endless fault;  
 And be thy muse's hobbling such  
 She scarce can move with stump or crutch;  
 Nor any kind Pierian sister  
 With Heliconian draught assist her;  
 That even we may scour and shun her,  
 May we tho' blind and lame outrun her.  
 May you be ever on the hip,  
 Your eye still seated in your whip;  
 And may that whip be broke or lost,  
 Whene'er your stumbling jade you've crossed,  
 And not a bungling glazier nigh  
 To help you to another eye.  
 Blind may you stand to all around you,  
 Tho' ev'ry Buxton belle surround you;  
 Nor catch one beam of Stella's light  
 Unless the glazier gives you sight.—  
 On thee, relentless Foster Bower,  
 Full many a hearty curse we shower!

\* \* This interesting communication was first made public in the *Palatine Note Book*, ably edited by Mr. Bailey.

#### WALTON CROSS, YORKSHIRE.

THE remarkably fine base of a Saxon cross, represented on Plate XIII., is situated within a few hundred yards of Hartshead Church, and is thus described by Mr. J. Horsfall Turner, in vol. IV. of Smith's "Old Yorkshire":—"The base only of that interesting remain is left, but this is so massive, and so richly sculptured, as to place it among the most important remains of the class now existing. The stone itself is of irregular shape. At the north-east corner it is 54 inches high; at the south-east, 58; at the south-west, 57; and at the north-west, 58. At the base, it is at the east side, 41 inches wide; on the north side, 30; on the south, 28; and on the west, 41; whilst at the top it measures on those sides, respectively, 28, 24, 24, and 26 inches. On the east side, which is evidently the front, the stone bears a raised panel, around which several lines of interlacing work are carved. In the centre of the panel is the representation of a tree, in an early conventional form, with two birds on each side, their faces to the stem, which is the centre of the stone. On the north and south sides, the whole face of the stone is carved with a closely interlaced pattern; on the north a cross being the basis of the design. On the west side also an interlaced cross within a circle may be traced, supported below by two winged figures, the limbs and extremities of which are continued in flowing lines, and made to interlace in various complications. On this side a hole has at sometime or other been drilled, probably with the idea of meeting the hollow socket in which the stem of the cross has been placed. From the size and depth of this socket the stem and surmounting cross must have been of grand proportions. The late Mr. Fairless Barber, F.S.A., employed workmen to remove an adjoining wall, and dig out the soil to the depth of about a foot round the cross, which revealed a fact hitherto unknown, viz., that the cross stood on a large stone, 50 inches square by 8 inches thick, forming a step all round the base."



WALTON CROSS, YORKSHIRE.



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## Notes on Books, Music, Works of Art, &c.

### HISTORY OF BEWDLEY, CO. WORCESTER.\*

THE volume before us is one of the most interesting of contributions to topographical literature, and does infinite credit to its erudite author, and to all who have been engaged in its preparation and issue. The town of Bewdley—the *Wribbenhall* of Anglo-Saxon days, and *Gurbehale* of Domesday—received its first charter of incorporation from Edward IV., in 1472, having had a weekly market granted some thirty years before that time. By this charter it was made a free borough for ever, and its government placed in the hands of the burgesses, under the style of "The Burgesses of the Town of Beaufeley," with perpetual succession, and a common seal. This charter was confirmed, with additional privileges, by Henry VII., Henry VIII. (1509 and 1525), and a new one granted by James I., in 1606. This, subsequently confirmed by Queen Anne, remained the governing charter of the town until the passing of the Municipal Reform Act, in 1835. By Henry VII., a royal palace, by the enlargement of Tickenhill House, was erected for Arthur Prince of Wales, "who there resided and held his court; there, too, he was married to Catherine of Aragon," and the Princesses (afterwards queens) Mary and Elizabeth, also resided there; and Bewdley, both in the numbers of its inhabitants, and the extent of their callings as "cappers," and what not, became a place of no inconsiderable importance. This being so, there was ample material for the preparation of the interesting chapter on the "Rise of the Manor and Descent of the Town," with which Mr. Burton appropriately opens his volume. Following this, the next chapter is devoted to "The Chapel," and the next to "The Bridge," the old one being admirably shown on one of the plates, and the more modern one, by Telford, described. Next we have "Tickenhill and the Court of Marches," which is succeeded by a chapter devoted to the "Corporation," in which we confess to a disappointment in finding that the two handsome silver maces, presented to that body by Queen Anne, are not described, or even, we believe, alluded to. Following this is a chapter on Nonconformist Chapels and Meeting Houses, and another upon the Grammar School, of which the author is Head Master. This school, which, by the charter of James I., in 1606, was re-founded, "for the better education of young children and youths in good arts, learning, virtue, and instruction, always to be brought up and informed, which shall be called the 'Free Grammar School of King James in Bewdley,' wherein shall be one Master and one Usher," was rebuilt in 1865, and has, at one time or another, turned out many eminent scholars. Among the *alumni* of this school have been Willis, Bishop of Winchester; Field, Bishop of Newfoundland; Medley, Bishop of Frederickton; Tombes (a native of Bewdley), Master of the Temple; Canon Hugh Stowell; Rev. John Venn; Dr Beddoe—*cum multis aliis*!—and its Head Masters have been, as is its present, men of note. Following these and other chapters are historical notices of Ribbesford, with its fine Norman tympanum, and other interesting features; Dowles, Wribbenhall, and other places, including Lower Areley, or Areley Regis (famous as the home of Layaman, the writer of "Brut," one of the earliest books in the English language), with its hall, where Prince Rupert is said to have slept after the Battle of Worcester, and its wall-tomb, of which the author thus speaks:—"The chief object of curiosity in Areley churchyard is a wall, about 18 or 20 feet long, built up of eight large sandstone blocks, each stone being more than four feet long, and a foot and a half square. On it is this inscription:—

Διθολογημα Quare  
Reponitur Sir Harry.

For a long time there was great speculation as to who Sir Harry might be. The registers were lost, and there was no other record; but (as showing the value of internal evidence) in Astley Church is a monument to the Rev. Thomas Bowater, Rector of Astley:—

" His soul Heaven has  
Dirt dirt does cover  
Our Saviour saw one such,  
We one other:  
Of his successors shall be said hereafter  
As good or bad, as like unlike Bowater."  
Signed "Henricus Coningsby, Eques auratus, 1696."

It was argued (and, as it turned out, justly) that in an illiterate age there could not be two rhyming "Sir Harrys," and hence the Διθολογημα was conjecturally

assigned to Sir Harry Coningsby's tomb. This proved correct, for in 1842 a perfect copy of the Areley King's Burial Register was found in a lumber room at Tewkesbury, and in it occurs the entry, "The 8th day of September, 1701, Sir Harry Conshy, Knight, was buried in wollin, according to ye late Act of Parlt." This knight was ancestor of the Earls of Essex, and lived at Hampton Court, Herefordshire, where he dropped, accidentally, his only child into the moat, and was so affected by the loss that he retired as a recluse to a small property called the Sturt, Areley, whence he superintended the erection of his monument as a permanent *panz*, or portion of the churchyard fence, while the other *panz*s, being formed of wood, have long since disappeared. Sir H. Coningsby also planted three walnut trees near the slab covering his remains at the foot of the above dwarf wall, and made a bequest in his will that the boys of the parish were to crack the nuts on the said slab on a certain day in the year. But in the long Revolutionary War (1790-1815) walnut wood was valuable for gun stocks, and the trees were felled, and the boys deprived of their sports. The wall of blocks is now much distorted, and the sandstone is so friable that ere many years are past only a heap of sandy dust will be left. Sir Henry Coningsby was a descendant of Thomas Coningsby, who died in 1498, and was buried in Rock Church." In a somewhat lengthy appendix, Mr. Burton has wisely given extracts from the Parish Registers of Ribbesford and Dowles, and the Accounts of Bewdley Chapel and Bridge Wardens; Lists of Bailiffs, etc., of Bewdley; Copy of the Charter of Edward IV., and other matters.

Bewdley, we gather from the records, was not behind other towns in the provision of engines for the infliction of punishments on offenders against the law. It



had its Ducking Stool—"Gomestool," as it is called in 1598, and "Gombell stowle" in 1617, in which years it was repaired; its Pillory, which was repaired in 1579, and newly made in 1617: ("Pd for the timber and iron worke for the pillory and gombell stowle li. iij. s. viij. d.," "for making the pillory & gombell stowle, xvs. xd."); its Stocks—"Whipping Stokes," made, at a cost of viij. d. for timber, in 1606, and again in 1614, when ixs. viij. d. was paid "for two postes and two planks to make the Stokes;" its Whipping Post, alluded to as "Whipping Stokes," in 1606, and again in 1617, "to make the whipping poste js. viij. d.;" its Links and Shackles ("lynks and shakols for the use of the Bayleif for the time being;" its Constable, armed with staff and other appliances. It had also (but of this we find no mention in the work) its Brank, an engraving of which we here re-introduce from our own 13th volume, in which it is described. This Brank, to which Mr. Burton will doubtless be glad to have his attention directed, is in the possession of the Editor of the "RELICUARY," and is in perfect preservation.

\* *A History of Bewdley: With Concise Accounts of Some Neighbouring Parishes.* By John R. Burton, B.A., F.G.S., Rector of Dowles. London: W. Reeves, 185, Fleet Street, 1 vol., 8vo., pp. 96 and liv., 1883. Illustrated.

#### OLD YORKSHIRE.

THE fourth volume of this all-important and most valuable work, recently issued, is not only a worthy successor of those which have preceded it, but even surpasses and far outstrips them in the interest and variety of its literary contents, and the number and admirable character of the engravings by which it is profusely illustrated. To its projector and editor, Mr. William Smith, of Osborne House, Morley, near Leeds, the very highest meed of praise is due, for the masterly and excellent manner in which, year by year, he acquits himself of his self-imposed task, and for the convenient way in which he arranges the varied subjects of the contributions, which we are glad to see his friends still continue, one and all, to shower in upon him. The contents of the present volume are arranged under the fourteen general headings of "Yorkshire Abbeys" (Fountains, Whitby, and St. Mary's, York), "Antiquities," "Domestic





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Architecture" (Bolling Hall, Early Castles and Manor Houses, Oakwell Hall, and Low Hall), "Authors," "Brasses and Slabs," "Eccentric Characters," "Churches," "Dales," "Deeds," "Ancient Families," "Manuscripts," "Municipal Corporations," "Superstitions," and "Worthies." Among the "Yorkshire Antiquities" are admirable papers upon "Batley in the Past," "Bradford in the Past," "Yorkshire Domestic Life in the Past," "Doncaster Crosses, with engravings of Otho de Tilli's, and Mill Bridge Crosses;" "Hull in the Past;" "Hatfield Chase, of which a recently-published "History" was lately noticed in these columns;" "Liversedge Hall," the old baronial residence of the Nevilles;" "Scarborough in the Past;" "Walton Cross;" and "A Yorkshire Barrow (known as the Calais Wold Barrow) and Its Contents," consisting of cinerary urns and some remarkable flints. The division devoted to "Yorkshire Domestic Architecture" embraces notices of Bolling Hall, near Bradford; some valuable notes on some of the Early Castles, Manor Houses, and Homesteads of the County, including a list of Royal Grants and Licences to Crenellate Yorkshire Buildings, and elaborate notes on Bolton Castle, Middleham Castle, Spofforth, and Markenfield Hall, "Low Hall" and "Oakwell Hall." Of Yorkshire Authors, we have biographies and portraits of Charlotte Brontë; John James, of Bradford; Dr. Fothergill; the Rev. James Hildyard, Rector of Ingoldsby, and author of the "Ingoldsby Letters" on the revision of the Prayer Book; Arthur Jewitt, the topographical writer; Canon F. R. Raines, of Millarow; and Ralph Thoresby, F.R.S. The Sepulchral Slabs and Brasses are the Mauleverer brass at Allerton Mauleverer, and the Bower slab at Bridlington. Of Eccentrics, Mr. Smith includes notices of John Metcalfe, the blind road-maker, known as "Blind Jack of Knaresborough;" John Jackson, of Woodchurch, with copious extracts from his Journey to Glastonbury Thorn, which was first printed *in extenso* in the "RELICUARY" from the original MS., and is here quoted; Naylor, the "Mad Quaker" of Wakefield; and Mother Shipton and her prophecies. The Greenes, of Liversedge, and the Hildyards, of Winestead and Holderness, with others, are the principal contributions in the division of "Yorkshire Families;" and this is succeeded by a very useful list of the various articles relating to Yorkshire in the Cottonian MSS. in the British Museum; extracts from the Clifford papers at Bolton Abbey; a singular and highly interesting "Order for the servants duties at Denton," as written by Lord Fairfax; and equally interesting extracts from the Nevile MSS., relating to the marriage, and consequent festivities, of Elizabeth Nevile with Roger Rockley, in 1526, and Mary Nevile with Gervase Clifton, in 1530. These are but a rough indication of scarce a tithe of the contents of this remarkably well thought out and excellently prepared volume, which, from first page to last, is all that it could be desired to be. The illustrations, comprising steel and lithographic plates and wood cuts, are about a hundred in number, and add immeasurably to its beauty and importance. Of these we are enabled to give an example or two, on Plates XIII. and XIV. The first of these (of which a notice appears on page 178 *ante*) exhibits two views of Walton Cross; the next, a remarkably good and characteristic portrait of Mother Shipton, of whom a well-written notice is given in the volume.

We perceive, with pleasure, that Vol. V. is in active course of preparation, and we earnestly advise, not Yorkshiresmen only, but book buyers everywhere, to send in their names as subscribers to Mr. Smith, who, we trust, may be spared to continue his annual to its fiftieth year of issue. He will not, even then, have exhausted the matters of interest connected with the county he so worthily illustrates in his "Old Yorkshire."

We desire to call attention of our art-loving friends to an etching of "Riber Castle from Asker Lane, Matlock," which has recently been produced by Mr. George Bailey, of Derby. The view is well chosen for effect, the overhanging fir trees in the foreground throwing a dark and sombre shade over wall and lane and hedgerow alike, and permitting the central light of the picture to fall upon the distant castle itself and the rising ground upon which it stands. The gradations of light and shade in some parts are managed with considerable feeling, and the under-toning with sound judgment. It is decidedly the best and most artistic production that, so far as we are aware, has yet been made public by Mr. Bailey, and is one that Derbyshire collectors will be glad to add to their stores of pictorial treasures. It is published we perceive by Mr. W. E. Howe, of Matlock Bath, and Bemrose & Sons, of Derby and London. The etching itself is 8½ by 6 inches, and is printed, both India proofs and prints, on paper of folio size. We believe that Mr. Bailey has other etchings of Derbyshire subjects in course of preparation, and we heartily wish him success in his undertaking, and trust the county will not be behindhand in giving him a full meed of support.

## ANNALS OF NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE.\*

THIS is just one of those books that we receive with intense pleasure, and feel that we can, with the fullest confidence, and in the most emphatic manner, recommend to our readers. Carefully prepared, arranged in the most convenient manner, filled on every page with information of the highest interest, and accompanied by a copious index, it is a volume which does the compiler the greatest credit, and will be of intense interest and importance to every Northumbrian and Durham man, as well as to topographers and historians outside those counties. The annals, commencing with the year 1301, and running down in regular chronological sequence, year by year, to 1500, have been gathered together from every available source, and at an immense outlay of time and labour, and every statement carefully weighed and rendered as scrupulously accurate as indomitable perseverance and enlightened treatment could make them. We have seldom seen a work of the kind so carefully and conscientiously compiled, nor one which is more reliable in its details. In the words of the preface the compiler has, in his present volume, gathered together the great local events of the 14th and 15th centuries, thus "forming a diary of the political, municipal, ecclesiastical, commercial, and to some extent, the social life of Newcastle," which "is shown to us in these pages as a military town of the first importance, in which great affairs of state were discussed, armies arrayed, and treaties concluded; a town towards which the eyes and hearts of all England were directed when, as frequently happened, sovereigns assembled their forces around its walls to prepare for war, and statesmen met within them to negotiate peace. Add to these events the record of municipal growth, the discovery of the commercial uses of coal, and the development of maritime history to which it gave birth, and the high position Newcastle occupied in history," and the importance of Mr. Welford's labours will be understood as of no mean order. We regret that we cannot say much in favour of the woodcuts that are interspersed throughout the volume. The compiler's labours were worthy of better engravings. The volume has been carefully printed, is got up in a manner that is creditable to its publisher, and ought to be in every public and private library in Northumberland and Durham, and in all reference libraries throughout the kingdom.

\* *History of Newcastle and Gateshead in the 14th and 15th Centuries.* London: Walter Scott, 14, Paternoster Square; and Newcastle-on-Tyne. 1 vol., large 8vo., pp. 466. Illustrated.

## CHRISTMAS CAROLS.\*

THIS, to our thinking, and we are pretty well acquainted with all previous books upon the subject, is one of the very nicest, most presentable, and altogether satisfactory books of "Christmas Carols" yet prepared. The selection comprises seventy of the finest and best, but, at the same time least known, carols, whose words have been carefully edited by Mr. Bramley, and their music equally carefully edited by Dr. Stainer. The task of these two eminent authorities has been faithfully and admirably accomplished, and the addition of an introductory chapter, by way of preface, on carols and their origin, and the derivation of the name, renders the work one of extreme interest and value to the general reader. It is charmingly printed on good old-fashioned hand-made paper with the clearest of clear type, and its Roxburghe binding gives it a "finish" that is eminently satisfactory. Messrs. Novello, Ewer, & Co. deserve thanks for the manner in which they have issued the volume.

\* *Christmas Carols, Old and New.* The words edited by the Rev. Henry Ramsden, M.A.; the music edited by John Stainer, M.A., Mus. Doc. London: Novello, Ewer, & Co. 1 vol., sm. 4to., pp. 184.

ARCHÆOLOGICAL HANDBOOK OF GLOUCESTERSHIRE (Cheltenham: G. Norman, Clarence Street).—Mr. C. B. Witts, C.E., has set a thoroughly good and laudable example to antiquaries in every county of the kingdom by the preparation and issue of this admirable book. The large map of the county, which is of the scale of half an inch to a mile, has marked upon it, and distinguished by different colours and varieties of type, the ancient camps, 113 in number; the Roman villas numbering 26, of more or less size and importance; the 40 long and 126 round barrows; and the British and Roman roads. These are all carefully laid down and named, and thus one sees at a glance the amount of occupation of the county by the races of pre-historic and pre-Saxon times. Around the map is a series of twenty-six carefully-drawn plans of earthworks, camps, and villas. In the volume of accompanying letterpress the whole of the ancient remains, whose sites are marked on the map, are fully yet briefly described, and in all cases authorities whence the information is derived, and where more extended accounts may in some cases be found, are cited. The work is one of exceeding utility, and its compiler has earned the thanks of archaeologists for the excellent way in which he has acquitted himself of his arduous task. We say to antiquaries in other counties, "Take Mr. Witts' book as your guide, and go and do likewise, each for your own county."

## THE CHURCHES AT KINGSTON-UPON-THAMES.\*

MAJOR HEALES has done really good and important service, not to local archaeology alone, but to general history, by the admirable volume he has so carefully and lovingly prepared, on the Parish Church and the Free Chapel of Kingston-upon-Thames. It is a volume "after one's own heart," and which he must be fastidious indeed who would not be satisfied with the way in which it has been prepared. The history of the church is first traced; and to accomplish this, every conceivable source of information has been put under contribution, and no pains spared in making searches into records and documents of one kind or other, wherever preserved. Next comes "The Fabric; Chapels and Lights; Government; and Monuments," the latter consisting of two highly-interesting monumental brasses (of which admirable engravings are given), the one to Robert Skern and his wife (1437), and the other to John Hertcombe, and Katherine his wife (1488). The first of these has two full-length figures, the lady being on the right-hand side of her husband, instead of, as usual, on his left; and the inscription tablet is uniquely set the opposite way up, so as to read from the figures, instead of in the ordinary way; the second has the kneeling figures of John Hertcombe and his wife, facing each other. The "Parish Registers and Vestry Minutes" are next spoken of, and are followed by the "Churchwardens' Accounts," from which Major Heales has culled many interesting extracts. These are followed by notices of "Benefactors," in which we find the Skerne family, and John Hertcombe, to whose brasses we have alluded; and then come the "Vicars and Clergy," and notices of the Chapelries of East Moulsey, Thames Ditton, Patenham, and Shene.

The second half of this important volume is devoted, in the same full and exhaustive manner, to the "Free Chapel of St. Mary Magdalene," in the same town, and the conversion of that fabric into the Free Grammar School of Queen Elizabeth, in 1561, which is one of the most interesting monographs yet prepared, and is well worthy of the most attentive perusal. Major Heales undertook a good work when he entered upon his task of preparing these histories; and he has done that work well, and in a manner that not only does him the greatest credit, but proves him to be a profound thinker, a devoted antiquary, and an unflinching worker in the field of research upon which he has entered.

\* *The Early History of the Church of Kingston-upon-Thames, and of the Chapel of St. Mary Magdalene.* By Major Alfred Heales, F.S.A. (London: Rowarth & Co., Newton Street, High Holborn.) 1 vol., 8vo., pp. 264, 1883.

ANE BOOKE OF BALLADES. By Jeanie Morison. (Edinburgh: Bell and Bradfute, 1 vol., small 8vo., pp. 54, 1882.) This daintily printed and altogether "presentable" little volume is one of the choicest literary productions, and as a specimen of typography, both in paper, type, and graceful style, not easily excelled. It contains seven "ballades," each one of which is enough to ensure for its fair authoress a reputation as one of the sweetest and purest verse-writers of the day. These are "The Tower of Repentance," "Ye Merrie Dittie of Sanct Geile," "The White Lady of Blenkinsopp," "The Honey-Haired Ladye" (one of the most touching and charming of ballads), "Toward-an-hillt," "Nae Man's Land," and "Mistress Elizabeth Welch," and her interview with King Jamie on behalf of her husband. To say that Miss Morison has *caught* the true spirit of Scottish song in these delightful ballads would be far below what ought to be said of her, for, so far from having *caught* that spirit, it is evidently inherent in her, and is as natural to her as life itself. We have read no poems for a long while that have pleased us so much for their purity, simplicity, and language, as these.

AMONG the Musical Novelties of MESSRS. WOOD & Co., of 3, Great Marlborough Street, are a sweetly plaintive song, "Within the Golden Gate," by J. Allanson Benson, the music to which is eminently in keeping with the words; and Wordsworth's simple little ballad, "The Vale of Cheapside," charmingly set to music by J. Theodore Trezell, from whose masterly hands we also have, for the piano, a "Dance Cosaque," and a "Chant du Soir." By Louis H. Meyer we have a brilliant "Idylle, Op. 36," which will be an acquisition to any repertoire; and, by Edward Redhead, a joyous, playful, bright little *morceau*, entitled, "Merry Belle." As No. 6 of "The Casket," we have the famous "Allegretto from Beethoven's Seventh Symphony," arranged in a masterly manner by W. S. Rockstro, from the original edition of the score; and others of Messrs. Wood's new issues are Mozart's "Rondo in A Minor," edited and fingered by Carlo Tieset as one of the fascinating series of *Perles Classiques*, of which we perceive twelve have been published; "Come, Birdie, Come," arranged very prettily for the pianoforte by Frank Percival; and a charming little song, "The Golden Time," whose words are by Margaret Isabella Scott, exquisitely set to music by Thomas Hutchinson. It will be one of the chief favourites of the season, and bears, as do some others of the songs published by this firm, the wise and very necessary intimation that it "May be sung in public without fee."

## CROWNS AND CORONATIONS.\*

IN a recent number of the "RELIQUARY" (Vol. XXIII., pp. 129 to 139) we gave a fully-illustrated paper upon the Regalia of England, as preserved in the Tower of London—a subject in great measure new to many of our readers, and, as its appearance proved, of surpassing interest to them; and we have now extreme pleasure in directing their attention to the appearance of a charming volume entirely devoted to "Crowns and Coronations," and matters connected with them. The author, Mr. W. Jones, F.S.A., whose "Finger Ring Lore," and "Credulities, Past and Present," are well known to our readers, and have been favourably noticed in these pages, has entered upon his present task with the feeling of a true antiquary, and with the zeal that has characterised his former researches, and the result is the production of a work of the highest merit, and of almost unsurpassed interest. The contents are arranged under the respective heads of "Ancient Crowns," the "Crowns of England," the "Regalia of England and Scotland," the "Coronation Chair and the Kingston Stone," "The Court of Claims," "Coronation Processions from the Tower," "Coronations of English Sovereigns," "The Coronation Oath," the "Anointing," "Omens and Incidents at Coronations," "Crowns and Coronations in Various Ages and Countries," and "Fragmenta Regalia." The mass of information got together evidences an amount of research almost incredible, and the way that information is put together and presented to the reader is masterly, and in every way good. The book, however, deserves more, and better, illustrations than those which in this edition accompany the letter-press; and there are some matters connected with the subject about which more might have well been said, and others that clearly pertain to it that it would have been advisable to add. The book is full of interest alike for the general reader and the antiquary, and we cordially commend it.

\**Crowns and Coronations: a History of Regalia.* By William Jones, F.S.A. (London: Chatto and Windus, Piccadilly.) 1 vol., small 8vo., pp. 552, 1883. Illustrated.

## GILDA AURIFABRORUM.\*

HAVING in a former volume ("RELIQUARY," vol. xix., p. 62) called attention to Mr. Chaffers' excellent work upon *Hall Marks of Gold and Silver Plate*, we have more than usual pleasure in now recording the fact that that indefatigable worker in that particular field of enquiry has just issued a companion volume, that is in every way worthy of his reputation as a painstaking compiler, and of the former work, by whose side it ought to stand on the shelves of every library. The work is entitled, *Gilda Aurifabrorum: A History of English Gold Smiths and Plateworkers, and Their Marks Stamped on Plate*, and opens with a series of introductory notes on Gold; Plate, Plating, and Electro-Plating and Gilding; the Goldsmith's Art; Goldsmiths' Shops in "Chepe;" City Pageants in which the Goldsmiths' Company have taken principal parts; the Great Fire of London and the injured plate of the various companies; and a list of vessels of pure gold in the hands of corporations and private individuals. The next division of the book is devoted to "English Goldsmiths," from the tenth century down to the present day, and consists of brief biographical and historical notices of the more famous followers of the art during all those centuries. Then we have the "Hall Marks of the United Kingdom," with tables of marks, and every possible item of information, derived from the records of the Company, the original impressions from dies, and from examples everywhere; and next, the "Regalia." After this comes a valuable and curious list of "Goldsmiths' and Plateworkers' House Signs," followed by several pages devoted to "The Mint" and its Wardens and Masters, with a vast deal of other equally important matter. The volume is rendered immeasurably valuable and useful by no less than 2,600 engravings of "marks." We only notice one drawback to the book, and that is its index, which, although voluminous, does not contain the names of one half the persons named in the body of the work, and from which the designations of the various objects of plate are excluded. This, we trust, will be remedied in a future edition.

\*London: W. H. Allen & Co., 13, Waterloo Place. 1 vol., Royal 8vo., 1881, pp. 268. Illustrated.

FROM MESSRS. HUTCHINGS & ROMER (9, Conduit Street, Regent Street), we have received Mrs. Alexander Roberts's charming song, "I Love the Oldest Best," set to music, very charmingly and effectively, by Miss Kate Lucy Ward, which we cordially commend as one of the season's most pleasing successes; as we do also "The Angel's Smile," the sadness and solemnity of whose words, by T. B. Powell, are given expression to and emphasised by the masterly way in which they have been set to music by H. Ralph Jackson. Of piano music we have "In a Swing," one of the best off-hand productions of Cotford Dick; "Rondo Grazioso," by Gustav Merkel; and a charming meditation for the piano, "In the Fields," by Ignace Gibsone. All these we commend to our musical friends as valuable additions to their repertoires.

## CHARLES ROACH SMITH: RETROSPECTIONS, SOCIAL AND ARCHAEOLOGICAL.

IN these days, when it has become so nauseously common for all sorts of people to inflict on the world their "Recollections," "Retrospections," "Memories," "Reminiscences," "Recallings," and what not, which, as a rule, are mere jottings and twaddle, intermixed with stale anecdotes and snatches of conversations that had a thousand times better have been unremembered and unwritten, it is positively cheering to come across so readable, and in many ways useful and valuable, a volume as the one recently issued by that Nestor of antiquaries, Charles Roach Smith, to which we desire to draw special attention. The work, of which this is the first volume, is devoted to the Social and Archaeological Retrospections of its author, whose active antiquarian labours extend over a full half-century, and whose reputation is coeval in extent with the "wide, wide world." The archaeological data and information interspersed throughout the volume is of the most valuable kind, and the biographical notices of the many eminent antiquaries with whom, among whom, and in conjunction with whom his life has been spent, are well written, and exhibit a freshness and an air of profound accuracy that is eminently satisfactory. First, we have a graphic sketch of the author's "First Visit to Richborough and Reculver," about which places, thirty-three years ago, he wrote a descriptive volume, full of profound reasoning and evidences of careful research. Then, in different parts of the volume, we have Notes of the Early Congresses of the British Archaeological Association, and of visits to, and explorations of, numberless places of antiquarian interest in various parts of the kingdom, of course including his own unceasing searchings after "Roman London," and every conceivable relic left of it—which, despite the narrow-minded and vindictive opposition of the City officials, he carried to a successful conclusion, and formed such a museum as the country has reason to be proud of. Among the contents of the volume are biographical notices of men of mark in the literary and archaeological world—Lord Londesborough, Thomas Bateman, "Ingoldsby" Barham, Stephen Isaacson, Thomas Wright, Fairholt, Joseph Mayer, Charles Warren, Crofton Croker, Lawson Turner, Hudson Gurney, Planché, John Brent, Mark Anthony Lower, W. Stevenson Fitch, John Yonge Akerman, William Henry Brooke, and a host of others, with whom he was on terms of close and friendly intimacy, and with whom he worked hard in the cause of archaeology. An autobiographical sketch of his own early life, and his later career in business, from which he was happily many years ago enabled to retire, is another of the interesting features of the volume, and will be read with intense interest by all. The volume is "printed by subscription," but may be had from Messrs. George Bell and Sons, York Street, Covent Garden; or direct from the author, C. R. Smith, Temple Place, Strood, Kent. The second volume is, we learn, in course of active preparation, and will be ready for early delivery.

"THE THREE MAIDS OF LEE" and "THE MEN OF WARE" (Hildesheimer & Faulkner, 41, Jewin Street), are two of the most charming, naïve, and piquant brochures of the season. Written by F. E. Weatherley, and illustrated by W. J. Hodgson, the minds and spirits of the poet and the artist going so strongly hand in hand together that they seem but the creation of one fancy, they need no word of recommendation further than to say they are printed in outline and colours, in the very highest and most artistic style by the publishers, Messrs. Hildesheimer & Faulkner, to the beauties of whose Christmas cards we have had the gratification at various times of calling attention. Caldecottian in style, but with an air of freshness and beauty peculiarly their own, the sketches and designs by Mr. Hodgson, as shewn in these two elegant little books, are all that could be wished, and we advise our readers to secure copies for their own and their friends' amusement.

THE New Dance Music issued for the present season by MR. B. WILLIAMS, of 19, Paternoster Row, includes some of the choicest and most brilliant of productions. Among these, "The Dawn of Day Valse," by P. Bucalossi, with its exquisitely-drawn cover of a bird carolling forth at "dawn of day," painted in green and black and gold, and arranged with artistic effect, is one of the most fascinating we have heard. The "Mignone Polka," by H. Mahler, is bright and cheerful, and withal harmonious in the extreme, and its acceptance is earned by the beautiful drawing of the head of a little child, and the group of flowers, with which the cover is adorned by Carl Olma. The "Chère Amie Valse;" the "Hee-Haw Polka," with its droll picture of a "Masher," and a costermonger with his donkey; and the "Ever Dear" Valse, enriched with a pretty cover of flowers and vase, are tuneful and good, and such as might be expected from a composer of such high standing. Of pianoforte music, the "Marche des Bons Camarades," and an Idyll, "By the Mill Stream," by Emil Waldmïer, are of good average brightness; while "The Bride's March," by James Loaring (also arranged for the organ), is masterly, vigorous, and highly pleasing.

## HISTORY OF SOUTHAMPTON.\*

OF the many works devoted to local history and topography that of late have issued from the press, assuredly one of the very best and most carefully compiled is the Rev. J. Silvester Davies' "History of Southampton," which has just been admirably printed and "got out" in a faultless style of excellence by Messrs. Gilbert & Co., of that town. It is one of the most complete of local histories, and may be taken as a model which other writers of similar works may profitably follow. The arrangement of the contents is well condensed and convenient; the various chapters being subdivided into sections, and thus rendered easy and advantageous for reference. The first or Introductory Chapter is devoted to a well and carefully condensed account of the locality in pre-historic and Romano-British times, and this is followed by "The Town, its Rise and Early History" from the fall of the Roman power to the time of the Domesday Survey, and of the Fee Farm from 1159 to 1837. Next we have, under a series of ten sections, each of which is rich in information, the history and description of all the various places in, and matters pertaining to, the town—the Fortifications, Walls, Castle, Norman Houses, Towers, Moats, Quays, Conduits, Municipal Buildings, Institutions, Government Offices, etc., and next the Guild Merchants and their Ordinances. This is one of the most interesting parts of the volume. "The earliest version of the Ordinances of the Guild Merchant," we are told "is to be found in the ancient and curious volume which is one of the most interesting of the town records. It is a small quarto on vellum, bound in oak covers, one being much larger than the other, and having a square hole in the lower part to put the hand through while using the volume. On the outside are a couple of Merchants' Marks. The Ordinances commence at the top of folio 10, and are written continuously without any break to the fifth line of folio 20, the heading of each being in rubric. The handwriting is apparently that of the first part of the XIVth century. Pre-fixed to the Ordinances on folio 9, is the Guildsman's or Burgesse's Oath, in which mention is made of a Mayor, a title which does not occur in the Ordinances themselves. The Oath, which is in rubric, and in a larger hand than the rest, appears to be of the same age. The Ordinances are of various dates, some of them probably belonging to the earliest period of the guild." Of these Ordinances the author has, wisely, printed translations in full. Another version, we are told, called the "Paxbreade," is a free translation from the Anglo-Norman Ordinances, with certain omissions, made by W. Overy, town clerk, in 1473. A third, a fourth, and a fifth version, the latter being of the time of Charles I., and containing many additional oaths and ordinances, are all carefully described, as is also a Sixth, the book of "Oaths of Office" now in use, in which also much new matter appears. Next we have, in that admirable volume, a section devoted to an examination of the Charters of the town, the earliest of which is that of Henry II., and the latest that of 16th Charles II., which remained the governing charter of the town until the passing of the Municipal Corporations Reform Act in 1836. This section is followed by others devoted to other branches of municipal history, in which, however, we confess to disappointment in not finding a fully detailed account of the Corporation plate, maces, etc., which are worthy of far more extended notice than has been accorded to them. An excellent chapter is devoted to the "Trade of the Town," and others to its "Charities," and to "Educational" subjects, and these are followed by one upon which much attention has been bestowed—the churches, chapels, and ancient religious houses of the town, "Events till the Present Time," complete this excellent "History," to which too much praise cannot be given.

\* *A History of Southampton.* By the Rev. J. Silvester Davies, M.A. Southampton: Gilbert & Co., 26, Above Bar. London: Hamilton, Adams, & Co. 1 vol., royal 8vo., pp. 536. 1883.

## THE KNIGHTS OF MALTA.\*

THE new edition of Major-General Porter's *History of the Knights of Malta, or the Order of St. John of Jerusalem*, recently issued by Messrs. Longman, Green & Co., may be regarded as an entirely new work, so greatly has it been enlarged, so completely re-written, and so amended and extended in its purposes and arrangement. It is now assuredly the most exhaustive, complete, and enlightened "history" that has ever been written of any Knightly Order, and one that may profitably be taken as a model for other writers to follow. We regret that in the present number we are compelled, much against our will, to confine our notice of this estimable and most valuable historical and archaeological work to these few lines, which, however, though brief, we desire to be emphatic in its praise. There is, we are constrained to add, one serious drawback to its usefulness, and that is the absence of an index. In a work of its kind, almost above all others, a full and copious index is essential, and we are surprised it should have been issued without one.

\* *The Knights of Malta; or Order of St. John of Jerusalem.* By WHITWORTH PORTER, Major-General, R.N. Revised edition. London: Longman, Green & Co. 1 vol., 8vo., pp. 774. 1883. Illustrated.



## DIOCESAN HISTORY: LICHFIELD.

WE are glad to see that the task of preparation of this volume has fallen into such loving hands as those of the Rev. W. Beresford, than whom none that we know are better, if so well, fitted for its full and satisfactory accomplishment. Born and educated in the diocese, there ordained, and therein holding his first curacy, and his subsequent promotions to the Vicarages of St. Chad's, Stafford, and St. Luke's, Leek; being a hard and intelligent worker in the fields of history and of archæology, and an earnest worker and deep thinker in all matters relating to the Church and its advancement; an industrious editor and fluent writer, and, withal, a man of unblemished social, political, and religious life, and of scholarly attainment, he is assuredly "the right man in the right place," as the preparer of a chronicle of the course of religion in the diocese of which he is destined one day, we believe, to become a distinguished ornament. The comprehensive way in which Mr. Beresford has treated his subject may be gleaned from the headings of the chapters into which he has judiciously divided it. First, we have a chapter upon "Celts, Roman, and British Christians," which is very interesting, but in which, as must be the case here and there in a work of the kind, some inaccuracies have crept in. For instance, on page 5, a cemetery at King's Newton is spoken of as "Roman" and "resembling that of Uriconium," while in reality it was Anglo-Saxon, and the whole of the cinerary urns discovered there were of that later period;† and, again, on page 8, it is said of Darley Dale that "the church there stands upon the site of a Roman villa, part of the floor of which remains; this was, doubtless, the spot upon which the Romano-Britons of the neighbourhood first learned to assemble for the worship of the Redeemer, and on it rose the Church," the fact being that there is nothing whatever in the remains to lead to any inference of their Romano-British origin, or that any "villa" of that period ever existed on the spot. The succeeding three chapters are devoted to the founding of the Church of Mercia, its becoming the diocese of Lichfield, and the latter becoming archiepiscopal. Next we have "The Danes," "The Normans and their New Ways," "Reorganisation and Revival," and "The Great Struggle between Lichfield and Coventry." Then come "Reformation Thwarted by the Friars," "Church Influences in the Growth of Towns and Agriculture," and so on. Following in succession, the remainder of the chapters are devoted to "A Mediæval Bishop (Bishop Norbury) at Work," "The Later Mediævalism," the "Eve of the Reformation," "The Crisis," "Wreck of the Abbeys," the "Martyrs and Queen Mary," "Fresh Heart under Elizabeth," "Development and Culmination of Puritan Bitterness," "The Restoration of the Church," "Contemplative Bishops and Active Evangelists," and "Lichfield in the Present Century," in which latter an admirable estimate is formed of the character, abilities, and works of the trio of good bishops of late years—Ryder, Lonsdale, and Selwyn, and fitting tributes paid to their loving memory. "What Ryder planned and died over, and Lonsdale consolidated with almost more than human strength, Selwyn touched with new life. Ryder built churches, Lonsdale filled them, and Selwyn united them." The volume, one of the most interesting in the whole series, so far as issued, is written in a masterly style that carries its readers with it, and engrosses their whole attention from first page to last.

\* *Diocesan Histories: Lichfield.* By WILLIAM BERESFORD, Vicar of St. Luke's, Leek. London: Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge, Northumberland Avenue, Charing Cross. 1 vol., sm. 8vo., pp. 302. 1888.

## WORTHIES OF BARNSELEY.\*

NOT having even heard that such a work was in course of preparation, the coming upon us of this charming volume upon "Worthies, Families, and Celebrities of Barnsley and the District" is a pleasant surprise, and one for which we, and we are sure every lover of the "district," whether within or without its boundaries, will be grateful. The volume opens with a family and biographical notice of the Woods of Monk Bretton, of whom Sir Charles Wood, now Lord Halifax, is the popular head, and the Woods of Smithies, of whom the Judge, Sir George Wood, Baron of the Exchequer, was the main worthy. These are followed by "Sir John Beckett and the Beckett Family," "Sir George Wombwell and the Family of Wombwell," "Sir Samuel Armytage and the Family of Armytage," "Sir Edward Rodes and the Family of Rodes," and "Sir Thomas Hallifax, Lord Mayor of London, and the Hallifax Family." This latter worthy, a native of Barnsley, to which town his family had migrated from Chesterfield, in Derbyshire, where his famous relatives, Dr. Samuel Hallifax, Bishop of St. Asaph and Gloucester, and Dr. Robert Hallifax, Physician to the Prince of Wales, were born, was first of all apprenticed to a grocer, but leaving his master and the town before his indentures expired, made his way to London,

† See "Reliquary," vol. IX., pp. 1 to 8 where an account of this discovery, with engravings of the urns, is given.



where he made a rapid rise in the social scale; was made a Freeman of the City of London at thirty years of age, afterwards became Alderman of the Ward of Aldersgate, and having served office as Sheriff became Lord Mayor in 1776-7, and was Knighted. Sir Thomas Hallifax was a partner, and, indeed, one of the principals of the famous banking house of Glyn, Mills, Hallifax, & Co. He married first, at Ewell, in 1762, Penelope, daughter of Richard Thompson, Esq., of Lincoln's Inn, whose loss he had unfortunately to mourn the same year. He afterwards married for his second wife, Margaret, daughter and co-heiress of John Savile, Esq., of Clayhill, in the parish of Enfield, in Middlesex, who died on the 17th November, 1777, "only a fortnight after the close of the year of his Mayoralty, which had brought such honour to his family and friends." Sir Thomas, who sat as M.P. for Aylesbury, died "unexpectedly and suddenly on the 7th of February, 1789, in Birch Lane, after only four days' illness, and, as supposed, worth £100,000. He was buried on the 17th February, with much funeral pomp, in the family vault of the Saviles, in Enfield Churchyard. The hearse was decorated with escutcheons, and attended by seven mourning and eight private coaches, besides the family chariot." On the tomb is the following inscription:—"In the vault under this tomb are deposited the remains of Dame Margaret Hallifax, wife of the Right Honourable Sir Thomas Hallifax, late Lord Mayor of the City of London, who departed this life the 17th November, 1777, aged twenty-eight years. She was eldest daughter of John Savile, Esq., of this parish, and has left two sons, Thomas, born on the 9th of February, 1774, and the youngest named Savile, born the 6th November, 1777. Also of Sir Thomas Hallifax, Knight, Member of Parliament for the Borough of Aylesbury, in Buckinghamshire, Alderman of London, and of Gordon House, in this parish, who departed from us on the 7th day of February, in the year of our Lord 1789, in the [6]8th year of his age."

The next chapter in this highly interesting book is devoted to a lengthy notice of "John Charles Brooke, the Herald, and the Family of Brooke of Dodworth," followed by an equally well-written one of "Joseph Bramah, the Inventor" of the famous "Bramah Locks," and of many other important mechanical and scientific matters, who died in 1814, aged 66. Then, in succession, we have "Sir William and Lady Mary Armyne;" "Robert Holgate, Archbishop of York;" and "The Earls of Strafford, of Stainborough." The volume is illustrated with a number of woodcut portraits and some lithographic and other views, which add much to its interest. Among the views is one, a wood engraving, executed some sixty years back, when a young man, by the afterwards famous engraver, "O. Jewitt," which has an historical interest as one of his early works, and which in execution and effect stands out prominently beyond any others of that day. This woodcut we are fortunately enabled to reproduce on Plate XV. for our readers' pleasure, simply premising that it was engraved at Duffield about the years 1826-30. We repeat that the volume is highly interesting, and we shall look forward with pleasurable anxiety to the issue of the promised second series.

\* *Worthies, Families, and Celebrities of Barnsley and the District.* By JOSEPH WILKINSON. London: Bemrose & Sons, 23, Old Bailey. 1 vol., sm. 8vo., pp. 612. Illustrated.

#### LANCASHIRE GLEANINGS.\*

THIS is just one of those pleasant volumes that any man, in Lancashire or not, must delight in and be charmed with. Mr. Axon has the happy knack of telling whatever stories he may undertake to recount in a pleasant and readable way, and of giving them an air of importance that renders them historically valuable, and he never fails, by dint of deep, untiring, and never-ending research, to trace out their origin, and illustrate their incidents by comparison and analogy with others. The present volume is one of the most interesting that even Mr. Axon has yet produced; its contents are varied, but, whatever the subject, each of the notes or essays is equally well written and bright with interest as the rest. A glance down the list of subjects treated of shows what a rich mine of information and entertainment the volume offers to its readers. Among these we are treated with notices of "Nanny Cutler, a Lancashire Dinah Bede," "Ann Lee, the Manchester Prophetess," and "Elias, the Manchester Prophet;" "Tim Bobbin as an Artist," "Master John Shawe," and "Whittington and his Cat;" "Sunday in the Olden Time," "Curiosities of Street Literature," and "Murders Detected by Dreams"; the "Three Black Crows," "Black Knight of Ashton," and "Mabs Cross"; the "Lancashire Plot," "Fair Ern," and the "Liverpool Tragedy"; the "Mosley Family," and those of Threlkeld, Ferrier, Tannahill, Chadwick, De Quincey, Wilson, Sandiford, and others; Traditions, Legends, and Ballads innumerable; recountings of visits of three widely different notabilities—Shakespeare, George Fox, and Prince Charles Edward—to the Palatine county. These and a score or two other equally fascinating subjects, form the contents of this well-arranged, cleverly written, beautifully printed, and altogether faultless volume.

\* *Lancashire Gleanings.* By WILLIAM E. A. AXON. Manchester: Tubbs, Brook, and Crystal, 11, Market Street. 1 vol., sm. 8vo., pp. 890. 1883.



RUINS OF MONK BRETTON PRIORY, YORKSHIRE.

*(Here printed from the original block, engraved about fifty years ago.)*

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## THE ANIMAL-LORE OF SHAKSPERE'S TIME.\*

THIS is one of the most interesting, useful, and instructive, and, at the same time, entertaining works that has for a long time come before us, and, occupying entirely new ground, it is a valuable acquisition to literature. What Mr. Ellacombe so excellently did for the Plant-Lore and Garden-Craft of Shakspeare, the authoress of this fascinating volume has even better and more fully done for the "Animal-Lore" of the great dramatist, and has accomplished her self-imposed and very heavy task in a manner the most satisfactory. Whether mammals, birds, fishes, insects, or reptiles, every animal known in Shakspeare's time is included in the work, and references to it and its habits and characteristics quoted from every available contemporary source. Thus some eighteen chapters are devoted, while the nineteenth, which is of surpassing interest, is confined to a consideration of the many fabulous animals, whose names and forms are rendered familiar to us in the prose and verse of the old writers, and by the heraldic, sculptured, or illuminated illustrations we meet at every turn. The imaginary beasts, whose history the authoress has so well traced out, are, first, the *Unicorn*, one of whose most popular representations is as the sinister supporter of the Royal Arms of England; and the supposed horn of one of which, at Windsor Castle, we are told, "was eight spans and a half in length, and was valued at above £10,000." Of this fabulous beast the popular belief was that, while no man could ever succeed in approaching it, "if a pure maiden came near to its haunts it would lose its fierceness, lie down at her feet, and suffer itself to be captured." "It is to be hoped," says the authoress, "that few maidens consented so basely to betray the confidence reposed in them." "Some say," she naïvely adds, "that a young man, dressed in female attire served equally well for the purpose of alluring the unicorn, but this statement gives the animal little credit for shrewdness." The *Dragon*, rendered immortal by the grand old fable of St. George and the Dragon, one of the Royal devices, a supporter of the arms of good Queen Bess, and of the city of London, and well known to lovers of ballad-lore, through the "*Dragon of Wantley*," "*Worm of Lambton*," and others, comes next, and is followed by the *Basilisk*, the fatal effect of a glance of whose eye "could only be averted by holding in front of the creature a polished mirror; the terror of its own image caused instant death;" the *Cockatrice*, to whose combination body and "death-darting eye" additional stings were added; the *Wyvern*, the *Fire-Drake*, the *Griffin*:-

A bird rich feathered,  
His head is like a lion, and his flight  
Is like the eagles, much for to be feared,  
For why! he kills men in the ugly night.  
Some say he keeps the emerald and the jasper,  
And in pursuit of man is monstrous eager.

Then we have the *Sphinx*, the *Harpy*, the *Minotaur* and *Centaur*, the *Satyr*, the *Chimæra*, the *Mantichor*, with its double row of teeth, of which beast a fac-simile of Topsell's figure is given as a frontispiece to the volume; the *Phoenix*, the badge of Jane Seymour; the *Caladrius*:-

Snow-coloured bird . . . . .  
Has this inestimable natural propertie,  
If any man in sickness dangerous  
Hopes of his health to have recoverie  
This bird will always looke with cheereful glance,  
If otherwise, sad in his countenance:-

the *Hircinie*, the *Memnonides*, the *Liver*, the arms of the town of Liverpool—the "pool" to which the "Liver" or "Lever" resorted; and the *Sea-Serpent*. We repeat that this is one of the nicest, most interesting, and useful of books, and we heartily commend it, not to Shaksperian readers alone, but to all who love to trace out and illustrate and profit by the writings of our forefathers.

\* *The Animal-Lore of Shakspeare's Time*. By EMMA PHIPSON. London: Kegan Paul, Trench & Co., 1 Paternoster Square. 1 vol., 8vo., pp. 476.

**SOUTHWELL MINSTER.**—We are pleased to learn that a new and much wanted work upon this grand old building, now so soon to become a cathedral, has been prepared for immediate publication by Mr. Greville Mairis Livett, of St. John's College, Cambridge, and will be issued by Mr. Whittingham, of Southwell. The full little volume will be entitled "*Southwell Minster: an account of the Collegiate and Cathedral Church of Southwell, Archaeological, Architectural and Historical*." No pains have, we happen to know, been spared by the author in the preparation of this interesting work, whose publication is most opportune, and we earnestly commend the spirit of thoroughness with which he has entered upon and completed his task. The little volume will be illustrated with plates. We shall call further attention to it on a future occasion, and in the meantime commend it to our readers.

MESSRS. DE LA RUE & CO.'S Diaries and Calendars bear away the palm from all others in point of typography and in binding and getting up, and are in their arrangement, and the amount of information they contain, all that can be wished for. The "Finger Shape" diary, introduced by the firm a few years back, was one of the happiest of thoughts, and it has become, as we then predicted, one of the fixed institutions of the age. It is the most convenient little companion ever invented, and in its leather or electro-plated case is one of the indispensables of life. Those of our friends who have not yet adopted the use of this pretty little diary should do so at once. The binding in leather, with watered silk or satin linings of some of the other diaries, is sumptuous, and of the very highest class of workmanship, while the ordinary business ones are replete with information, and arranged in the most convenient manner.

Messrs. De La Rue & Co. this year, as in others, produce a larger variety in point of numbers than most other houses, and whatever they produce is of the highest style of excellence, both in design, in artistic treatment of colour, and in perfectness of printing. None, indeed, excel, and but few approach them "within measurable distance." The floral designs are almost as abundant as are the "flowers of the earth" themselves, and of equal but more lasting beauty—

"Flowers themselves may fade and die,

But flowers of Art remain for aye,"

and these floral gems sent out by De La Rue *will* last, for so beautiful are they, so true to nature, and so charming as pictorial achievements, that they will be preserved by those fortunate enough to receive them, till they themselves grow old. In figure subjects we have seen nothing in the present season that can vie in purity of design, richness, and at the same time delicacy of colouring, truthfulness of drawing, and sweetness of feature, as the series No. 566, which, as highly-finished works of art, are, to our minds, unsurpassable, as, indeed, are those of the series 594. Of a different class, masterly in touch and rich in light and shade of monotone, are the pair of old heads, 645; and the tinted etchings, 648, are also good. The semi-nude figures, 568 and 579, and the lovely bathers of series 567, are also faultlessly good, as likewise are the classic subjects, 572. Admirably-arranged festive groupings, tournaments, fairy scenes, groups of children with Christmas garniture, and an endless variety of other figure subjects of every class, are also among the treasures of the firm. Of quite another class, but equally as "nice" in their mode of treatment, are the four-in-hand series (574), the "Coursing" (603), and the "Steeplechase" (573); and to these may be added as thoroughly good examples of animal drawing the three composing the series 621, and the droll "set-to" of the bull-dogs (613). We repeat that the carls, no matter of what class of design, or of whatever degree of costliness, issued by Messrs. De La Rue & Co., are all that they can be wished to be, and many of them are treasures of art to be preserved with scrupulous care.

Among the most lovely and perfect art-gems of the season are, as might naturally be expected, the greetings printed on white satin, of the thickest quality and finest texture, of Messrs. De La Rue & Co. Among these are the devices of charming heads, to which we have referred above (series 566), and groups of humming birds among foliage, which are beyond all praise. Again, we have fringed book-marker greetings of cupids and flowers, also printed on satin, with an effect that is that of purity itself. These are the most elegant art-works that could be sent out.

MR. A. BAIRD, OF KELVINBRIDGE, GLASGOW, has struck out an entirely new line in greeting cards, and one which is in every way commendable. The idea is excellent, and its carrying out highly meritorious. The cards, whether single, simply folded in two, or in tryptic form, have simple, but very prettily etched, designs in outline, and appropriate greetings in antique style of lettering, and carefully printed in ink, or silver, or gold, the name and address of the sender or senders. One tryptic bears in gold letters on its outside and in the inside of the folded ones such well-chosen words as "Accept my cordial congratulations and best wishes for a happy Xmas," or "With Mr. and Mrs. B—— C——'s kind regards, and warmest congratulations for the season; Christmas, 1883," or other like expressions. The advantage of these is that the sender's name is thus made a part of the design of the card itself, and becomes, therefore, a speciality. Another series of folding cards is purely Scottish, and as such is a departure in the right direction. Inside of each is a clever etching of some picturesque "bit" of Scottish scenery or antiquity, and a copyright verse; and on the outside a pair of hands clasped together, or other device, with floral emblems and a "good wish," as "With heart and hand for auld lang syne," "I just keekit in to wish you joy through the comin' year," etc. A third series, which have the very element of popularity in them, are nice gilt-edged round-cornered cards, with artistic rough surface, upon which are printed clever etchings of Highlanders or Scottish lassies, with appropriately expressed wishes. Mr. Baird's productions are all of a very high-class of excellence, and we cordially commend them to our readers on both sides the Tweed.

MESSRS. W. MORLEY & CO. (269, Regent Street, and 70, Upper Street, Islington), have as brilliant a set of new songs for the present season as any publishing house can ever hope to issue. Among these is the sweetly plaintive popular song "Laddie," the words by D'Arcy Jaxone, and music by Ciro Pinsuti, which is having, and will continue to command, the greatest "run" of the season. Another lovely song, whose words are by the same author, with music by Berthold Tours, is "The Gate of Heaven," which breathes with purity and beauty in every word and every note, and is one of the most pleasing of acquisitions to the *repertoire* of professional or amateur. The same may be said of "Gentle Faces," by Theo. Bonheur, with words by Lindsay Lennox. By the same composer is another patriotic song, "Staunch and True," the words by G. W. Southey, which will become, and deservedly so, a general favourite. To "The Artist's Dream," by Margaret Isabel Scott, set to music by Thomas Hutchinson, we cannot accord too much praise. The words are sweetly touching, and the music, note by note as it falls on the ear, is eminently in keeping with the sad but elevating feeling those words impart. The whole of these songs, we are glad to see, are marked by Messrs. Morley & Co. that they "may be sung without fee or licence at any concert." This is as it should be, and we cordially commend the spirit of the publishers, and advise our readers to give them full support. Of dance music, "Doux Souvenirs Waltzes," by Gerald M. Lane, enriched with a charming cover, are brilliant and "taking" in the extreme.

MESSRS. AMOS & SHUTTLEWORTH (1, Berner's Street, Oxford Street), have as is usual with this well-known firm, produced much in the present season that is thoroughly good, and none that does not deserve commendation. Among their novelties are "L'Helianthe," a *morceau* for the piano, by Alois Volkner, which is extremely tuneful and artistic; and by the same composer a sweetly pretty, "Windsor Castle Gavotte," and the music to Lindsay Lennox's stirring song, "The Huguenot." By Caroline Lowthian, we have "Danse de Ballet," "Titania," and by Edward J. Sturgess a gavotte, "Daphne," of much power and originality. By Gustave Lange, there are two musical gems, one entitled "Sea Flowers; *morceau caractéristique pour Piano*," and a stirring, energetic, and powerfully conceived *galop militaire*, "Vive la Soldat!" which cannot but become a general favourite. "The Saucy May," a sea song, whose cheery words, by Francis Amos, are well set to music by Morton Elliott, is one of that class that commands attention of an audience, and gives pleasure wherever sung. By Theodore Bonheur are G. W. Southey's "The Battle Eve" set as a vocal duet for tenor and bass; and "Our Mate," the words by the same author—a patriotic and valorous song, whose music keeps pace with the feelings expressed in the song. "Concordia," a grand march for the piano, and "Danse Orphique," also for the piano, are by the same composer, Theo. Bonheur, and are among his best productions, while "Clarine," a valse, by Karl Kaps, is thoroughly good.

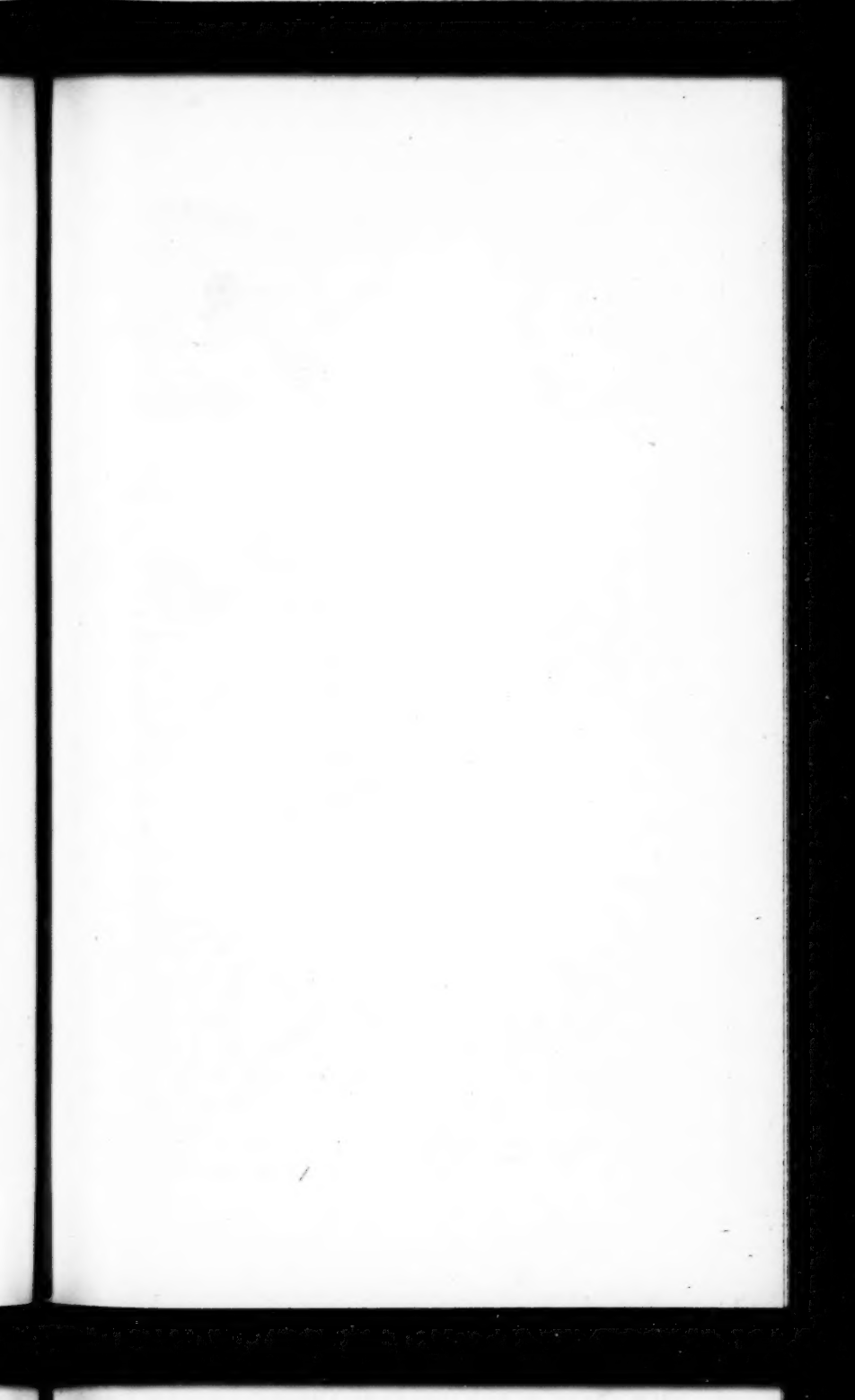
MESSRS. HILDESHEIMER & FAULKNER, of 41, Jewin Street, as usual, take rank into the very first and most successful of producers of Greeting Cards "all the world over," and year by year continue to make giant strides in the Art of which they have become such worthy professors. The variety of their present season's productions counts by hundreds, and the whole of them, whether of a costly or a low priced character, are thoroughly good, and faultless in every respect. Among the more pretentious and masterly are a series of female figures by E. K. Johnson; a number of exquisite floral designs by our old friend W. J. Muckley, than whom no one except Hulme is so capable of giving them life and power and truthfulness of colouring; a series of designs of Roses, of large size, in vases, by Kate Sadler, and other floral subjects by Mrs. Duffield, Ernest Wilson, and others; some pretty landscapes with silver backgrounds, by Maurice Page, and others by Reginald T. Jones, Mark Oddy, A. Glendenning, junr., and others; and animal subjects—especially the geese, by W. Henderson, and the dogs and cats by Cauldery—which are beyond praise. Others again of exceptional merit are "Night" and "Morning," and others of children, by Alice Havers; "Day Dreams" of little sea-side children, by Linnie Watt; and coquetish skating, entitled "Love's Warfare," well and effectually drawn by Ralston. Among other specialities, are Miniature Screens, three or four fold, of various sizes and forms, upright and otherwise, very strongly and carefully made, and decorated in styles of marvellous beauty, with floral, figure, or landscape designs by Mrs. Duffield, Maurice Page, Ernest Wilson, and others. Highly attractive, and useful, these screens are among the most acceptable cards to send out. Another feature is a number of "Portfolio Sketches"—droll to the echo and vastly clever—of "Football," "Cricket," "Hare and Hounds," "Rustic Courtship," "Snowballing," etc., by Hodgson. We commend Messrs. Hildesheimer & Faulkner's productions, and assure our readers they can procure none better or more likely to please their friends.

TO MESSRS. RAPHAEL TUCK & SONS (72, Coleman Street, City), is pre-eminently due the praise of all art-adoring, beauty-worshipping, and purity-loving people, for having, in the variety and exquisite loveliness of their series of Greeting Cards for the present season, given to the world a "feast of beauty" so extensive and so varied, as the one which we have just been examining. Not only unsurpassed and unsurpassable, but scarcely equalled, by those of other firms, Messrs. Raphael Tuck & Sons' Cards take rank among the best and highest achievements of pictorial art. So pure, so good, so faultless in artistic excellence are, indeed, some of the designs before us, that we are almost tempted to think there must be, if not actual inspiration, at all events a happy intuition in the name of "Raphael," for as the "Great Raffaele" was the "Prince of Painters," and is by general accord "almost universally acknowledged to have possessed a greater combination of the higher excellencies of art than has ever fallen to the lot of any other individual," so his modern namesake may be truthfully said to be the "Prince of Art-printers," and to combine, in his productions, greater excellencies of design, of style, of colouring, and of actual manipulation than any other. The floral designs, whose variety is almost unlimited, and beauty bewildering, are among the most charming; of these, the devices 1015, 972, and others of the same high degree of artistic merit on grained cards are among the more successful; as are also the combinations of rural scenes with floral devices (914), the landscapes (1009), and the robins (963), on the same kind of card. Some flowers on silver ground, and others with foliage and ferns heightened with silver and gold are also noteworthy. Of heads, and figure subjects, a large variety has been provided; of these it would be impossible to speak too highly. The square cards bearing heads of angels are the most lovely and seraphic faces Art has ever produced, and Barnard's infant sailor-costume boys, thoroughly good; while the Jester of olden times series, by the same artist, are masterly in the extreme, both in drawing, colouring, and printing. The folding cards, silk-fringed, corded, and tasselled, are among the choicest of this or any other season; while the "Satin Cards"—the exquisite designs on which are delicately printed in colours on white satin, mounted on cards—are among the choicest art-productions of the age.

AMONG the new music published by Messrs. J. & W. CHESTER, of 1, Palace Place, Brighton, are many songs and pieces of far more than average merit, and they are all, so far as we have seen, issued in that remarkably neat and "finished" style which characterises most of the productions of this high-class firm. Free from gaud and that meretricious display of brilliant colours that sometimes disfigure the covers, those of Messrs. Chester now before us are engraved in the neatest and most careful manner, and have an appearance of substantiality and goodness about them that many others lack. Among those to which we specially direct attention are three delicious "Scherzos" and "Four Minuets" for the pianoforte by Gledhill, and by the same well-known and admired composer "Six Songs" by Burns, Tom Moore, and Barry Cornwall, which he has set to music for voice and piano in that masterly and feeling style for which he is pre-eminent. By Lützen we have a song, "Autumn," translated from the German, and by Frederick Corder, Tieck's "Slumber Son (Schlummerlied)," which is soft, gentle, and soothing in every note. Of dance music, perhaps one of the most "taking" of the season is Frank J. Sawyers' "Three Old English Dances" (viz., a morris dance, a minuet, and a hornpipe), which will delight our fair friends beyond measure. By Otto Schweizer we have a "Valse" for the piano and a delicious "Suite" (1, Præludium; 2, Pastorale; 3, Grave; 4, Tempo di Gavotte), which cannot fail to become favourites with all who delight in what is really good. By Arthur H. Jackson are an "Intermezzo Scherzoso," of much power and beauty, and Schubert's "Marche Militaire" and "Marche Heroïque" transcribed by him as piano solos; these will be acceptable acquisitions to any repertoire, as will, especially at this season, the carol, "Softly fell the Shades of Evening," and the "Six Christmas Carols," set by Frank J. Sawyer.

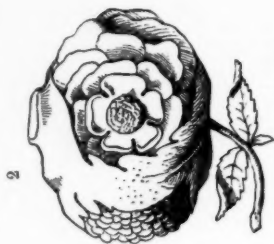
THE IVORINE CARDS of MESSRS. E. BOLLANS & CO., of Leamington and London, are among the most charming novelties the season has brought forth. The card, of a deliciously creamy tone of ivory, has a deep openwork border of elaborate design and of exquisite sharpness both in embossing and in perforation, and in the centre a rose or other flower, stamped in silk and paper, beautifully coloured, and attached to the card; the greeting being printed in gold. The effect is chaste and pure in the extreme, and the cards such as must find favour with people of taste. The same firm have this season produced a charming novelty in the shape of a combination of sachet and card. These cards, which have on their under and two inner sides floral groupings printed in colours, have their upper or front sides formed into sachets of delicate satin, and are edged with silk fringe, and fitted with cords and tassels. Nothing could be more charming or elegant than Messrs. Bollans' ivory and sachet cards; they are among the more marked successes of the season.



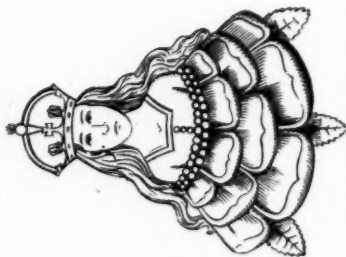




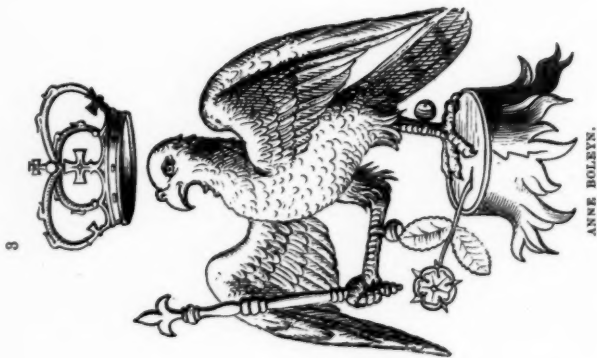
HENRY VIII.



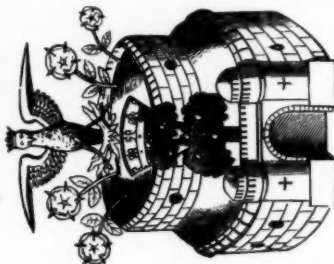
KATHERINE OF ARAGON.



KATHERINE PARR.



ANNE BOLEYN.



JANE SEYMOUR.